Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year

VOL. XXIV BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING. MCARH 2, 1893. NO 9

THE MASSING OF WEALTH AND POWER.

The special committee, appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the Reading coal combine, has made its report and it is one of startling interest. Some of the most significant items are these: That fully ninety five per cent. of the coal output is controlled directly and indirectly by the railroad companies; that the railroad companies engaged in mining and transporting coal are practically in a combination to control the output and fix the price which the public pays for this article; that this combination embraces all the railroads connecting the anthracite regions with tide water; that such individual miners as still do business are deprived of the means of transportation, if they do not adhere to the price fixed by the roads; that the rates for the transportation of coal are far in excess of those upon any of the other great and more valuable products of the country and are nearly fifty cents a ton in excess of the highest rate adjudged by the interstate commerce commission to be reasonable and fair; that the railroads are reaching out to obtain the same control over the other products of the country and are already securing control of the iron and timber lands.

The committee makes a few suggestions with regard to amendments to the interstate commerce law but does not speak hopefully of any means to remedy the present state of affairs or to prevent much more serious developments along the same line. The committee is not alone in its inability to suggest a remedy under our present system for the evils already upon us and the greater ones which threaten us. We have yet to see a plan which affords any reasonable ground of hope that with our present social system we shall be able to prevent the greater massing of wealth in the hands of the few and the more abject poverty of the many.

Our forefathers thought they had solved the problem of the suppression of tyranny when they abolished class distinctions, made all men equal before the law, with the recognition of the right of each to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and gave each a vote for the men who should make the laws; and in truth they took a long step in the right direction, the only step probably which could at that time be taken. We have, however, reached the point in the development of our civillzation when we are forced to recognize that they took only a step. We believe that we have come to a time when another great forward movement must be made, a movement as radical, as revolutionary in character as that made by the heroes af '76. The system by which our forefathers sought to establish the freedom and rights of the individual is, in the last analysis, a state of society in which each individual is thrown into a rough and tumble fight for existence with his neighbors, with the laws as far as possible maintaining "fair play."

In early times, before the country was developed, this was so great an improvement upon all preceding systems that it was thought the end had been reached. But with the development of the country and the progress of civilization great and unforseen evils have developed. More and more the weak are pushed to the wall, and the "battle is to the strong." As Lieber says, "Ours is a costly civilization." Immense wealth is absolutely necessary to the carrying out of the great enterprises which are the essential elements of our civilization. And this wealth must be massed. A few thousand or hundred thousand dollars in the hands of the many will not suffice. It requires untold millions, controlled by practically one mind, to construct and operate the great railways of the nation; it requires other equally enormous millions massed in the control of a few to develop the mining interests of the land, still others to carry on the manufacturing industries, and the time is at hand when the same need will be felt of wealth exceeding that of Aladdin's to develop the agricultural resources of the country.

But this massing of wealth and power had led inevitably to oppression and tyranny. Private corporations and individuals carry on and will forever carry on the great enterprises under their control, not for the benefit of mankind in general, but for their own selfish, personal ends. The problem to be solved is, how shall we provide for the management of these and all other great enterprises of our myriad-sided civilization so that they shall be carried on in the interests of all mankind, so that every individual shall share equally in their benefits? For at the last, nothing short of this will satisfy the conscience of a perfect Christian civilization.

In our judgment, the answer to this question must be sought, first, in a change of ownership. The result cannot be expected so long as these great wealth producing interests are in the hands ot individuals or private corporations. The only orher ownership is, of course, the National government. When the raising of taxes was farmed out to private persons, taxation was an intolerable burden and instrument of oppression, not until the representatives of the people obtained control of it did it become the fairly reasonable thing it is. Our postal service would be as exorbitant and as uncertain in its demands as is the railway service were it in the hands of private corporations.

That government control will immediately right all the evils of our present system we do not believe; but it seems very clear to us that it is the next step in the evolution of Anglican liberty. We believe that in order to be safely trusted with these new responsibilities, our political spstem itself must in the end be greatly improved, it must be less under the control of mere party politics and must be purged of its present corruption. But we believe that the surest means to secure this renovation of our politics is to place in the hands of the government, one by oue, the interests which it is plain to see can be entrusted to no one and nothing else. This will develop the weaknesses of the govermental machine and suggest the remedies.

WHAT A GREAT MAN.

This is what Henry Watterson of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says will be done with the Tariff by the incoming dynasty:

On lines perfectly clear and broad the new Administration and the new Congress will begin to remove the house that has been condemned. Time will be given its occupants to get out; to remove their effects; and then starting with the roof, the Democratic party will proceed to raise it, story by story, to the ground, and, when the rotten foundations are reached, to remove them, preparatory to the erection in its place of a *Free-Trade temple, i. e., a Tariff-for-revenue only, laid upon the fewest number of articles possible to the revenues actually required by the Government, and these articles selected, as far as possible, from commodities not produced in this country.* In other words, denouncing the doctrine of Protection for what it is, an imposition and a fraud, abhorrent alike to the Constitution of the United States and the true American system, the Democratic party will not weary of well-doing until the statute books are no longer disfigured by the shadow of any Tariff duty having Protection for its purpose.

As to Protection being "an imposition and a fraud, abhorrent alike to the Constitution of the United States and the true American system," Mr. Watterson disagrees totally with Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Hamilton, who were all living in the days when the Constitution was framed, and all helping and fully approving its being so framed and interpreted as to legalize and indorse Protection—as well as with Andrew Jackson and Abraham Lincoln, who held like opinions at later dates. But what are all these compared to this Kentucky editor? He makes himself even more ridiculous than the small office holder who said: "I'm biger'n old Grant." Changing Shakespeare, to suit the case, we may ask, "On what meat hath this our boaster fed that he has grown so great?"

EXCESSIVE IMMIGRATION.

The necessity for doing something definite and prompt to check the flood of indiscriminate foreign immigration which has been pouring for years into this country has become obvious to all who give any attention to this important subject.

This influx of immigrants has been going on at such a rate that since 1860 eleven millions of people from foreign countries have come into the United States. The great European wars of the past two decades greatly stimulated this movement, men fleeing their native lands by thousands to escape military service. This cause is still operating, and, as a consequence, American work people find themselves forced to compete with men who are accustomed to work for wages much lower than standard rates in this country, and who are willing to work for them here.

But this, however serious, is only one phase of the subject. For years our ports have been open to the worst classes of Europe. The jails and workhouses of the old countries have been emptied into emigrant ships in order that their inmates may be taken to America. and so our country has come to be a dumping ground for the criminals and paupers of the Transatlantic countries. We have here the Mafia from Italy, Anarchists from Germany, Nihilists from Russia and thieves and rascals from everywhere. Certain it is that matters have reached such a pass that something decisive must be done. Laws requiring all immigrants to bring certain certificates of character with proof of ability to maintain themselves, seem at least to be necessary. This much is imperative.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, Feb'y. 27, 1893.

The President is not loosing any sleep because of the failure of the Senate to ratify the treaty providing for the annexation of Hawaii, and of the report that nearly one half of the Senate is opposed to its present ratification, some of them—mostly republicans—because they doubt the wisdom ot immediate annexation, believing a protectorate preferable; and others—mostly democrats—because they do not wish the credit of acquiring the islands to go to the republican administration. Mr. Harrison has done what he conceived to be his duty in negotiating the treaty and in sending a message to the Senate recommending that it be immediately ratified. When that was done the responsibility was transferred from him to the Senate, and there he is willing to leave it. Mr. Cleveland may not have taken a hand in this business, but the sudden change of mind among the democratic Senators, some of whom were only a few days ago clamoring for prompt action is to say the least suspicious. Some people, but your correspondent is not one of them, believe that Judge Gresham is responsible for the failure of the Senate to act, and that he is opposed to annexation for no better reason than that it is favored by Mr. Harrison.

Unless there is a radical backdown on the part of the friends of the Sherman amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue 3 per-cent bonds, if he considers it necessary, an extra session of Congress will have to be called. This bill is now being considered by the House, and the ultra silver men are apparently determined to kill the whole bill by filibustering if the Sherman amendment cannot be defeated in any other way, and it cannot be, unless its friends—a majority of the House,—will consent to its defeat, and there is no present indication that they will do that. Republicans do not favor an extra session, because they do not believe that it will be advantageous to the business interests of the country, although from a strictly political stand point it would be extremely advantageous to the republican party.

The President has issued the usual proclamation convering the Senate in extra session at noon on the 4th day of March. This extra session is called to act upon the nominations made by the new President, but it may in this case also act upon the Hawaiian annexation treaty, unless Mr. Cleveland withdraws it or it shall be acted upon before then.

Secretary Foster made, on Saturday, a supplementary report on the condition of the Treasury to the House Ways and Means committee, in which a reduction in his previous estimates was made. He said that when he made his previous estimate he had not made allowance for the payment of the Choctaw Indian claim, which wi l take about $8,000,000, and that receipts from customs had already fallen below his estimate because of the expectation of early changes in the tariff law. He also told the committee that he thought it probable a deficit would exist in the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1894, and that if he were to remain at the head of the Treasury Department he would like to have an addition of $50,000,000 to the balance, $25,000,000, of which he would use to maintain the gold reserve. The Secretary takes no stock in the wild talk about the danger of a panic, either now or in the near future. Such talk has been persistently put forward by those who expect to benefit by a financial scare and its consequent effect upon commercial interests of the country. It is creditable to America that the most of these financial jackals and vultures are foreigners, without interest in the United States, further than the money they can make.

Speaker Crisp was guilty of a bit of usurpation the other day that would have been cried from the democratic housetops had he been a republican. It came about this way: The House committee on Electors decided by a party vote the contested election case of Miller vs. Elliott—in favor of the sitting democrat of course—and instructed Mr. Paynter, of Kentucky, to prepare the majority report and Mr. Johnston of Indiana, the minority report. Mr. Johnston, although sick in bed, prepared his report, and took it down to the House, although advised against leaving his room by his physician only to be informed that the majority report had not been prepared and would not be until this week. Knowing that to mean that the majority report would probably never be made, Mr. Johnston presented his report to the House and it was by a vote ordered printed. He was surprised an hour later to be informed by the printing clerk that Speaker Crisp had issued an order forbidding the printing of the report until the majority report was presented. Mr. Johnston was naturally indignant, and he went to Speaker Crisp and called his attention to the fact that the House had ordered his report printed, and that the Speaker had no authority to suppress it. All the same the Speaker did suppress it. How is that for Czarism?

DEBT OF PENNSYLVANIA

Figures given out by the National Census Bureau shows the combined state and local bonded indtebtedness of Pennsylvania to be $108,238,994. Ten years ago it was $128,880,578. The state of New York has an indebtedness of 225,540,154, and Massachusetts has $128,726,511. Both New York and Massachusetts have increased their indebtedness in the past decade, while Pennsylvania has decreased hers.

The annual interest charge on the state and local bonded debt amounts to $1.10 per year per capita, against $1.74 in 1880. The per capita interest charge in the state of New York is $2.13, and in Massachusetts it is $2.78. Of the $108,238,994 of debt of the state and municipal, $11,832,920 is state indebtedness, $6,905,302 is county indebtedness, $81.414,615 is the debt of municipalities having 4,000 or more population, and $4,893,034 is school district debt. The annual interest charged is $5,778,853, out of which amount $4,562,326 is paid upon the debt of municipalities having a population of 4,000 or more.

The state debt, although put at $11,832,930, is really much less than that, for there is on hand a sinking fund amounting to $8,281,309, leaving the real debt, less sinking fund, only $4,068,610. Of the state indebtedness, 3,303,100 is the bonds issued in 1877 and falling due in the year 1902, and $1,585,800 is the bonds of 1879 falling due in 1904.

In the county and municipal indebtedness Philadelphia and Allegheny counties (less sinking fund) carry the bulk of the indebtedness. The debt of Philadelphia in 1890 was $32,622,795, against $54,224,844 in 1880. The debt of Allegheny county, including municipalities, was $17,917,568 in 1890, against $21,594,001 in 1880.

LATE NEWS FROM HONOLULU.

The steamer Belgic arrived at 3 this morning from Hong Kong and Yokohoma via. Honolulu and she reports the American flag still flying at Honolulu and everything progressing smoothly under the new government.

On the 5th inst. martial law was declared off by the provisional government of Hawaii.

Everybody was anxiously awaiting news from the United States and the sentiment of annexation was steadily growing.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalania is still in retirement at her private residence. She is confident that her envoy to the United States will meet with a favorable reception.

The United States steamer Mohican, which sailed from Mare Island navy yard January 29, was just entering the harbor ot Honolulu as the Belgic sailed, but there was apparently no necessity for any increase of naval force.

A detachment of sailors and marines from the United States ship Boston is still quartered on shore, and the whites and natives are willing to await action by the Washington government.

The provisional government has, in a great measure, won over public confidence, having amply demonstrated its ability to cope with the situation.

L. M. Damon, Minister of Finance in the Thurston Cabinet, has been appointed Vice President of the provisional government by the executive and advisory council. Mr. Damon is one of the commissioners now in Washington.

On the 2nd inst., President Dole and other members of the provisional government paid an official visit to the United State ship Boston. The Hawaiian flag was run up to the mast head and a salute of 21 guns was given in recognition of the new government.

—The Kitty Rhoads theatrical troupe, well and favorably known to the people of Bellefonte and Centre county, will be at Garmans opera house next Monday night for a week's engagement. This troupe is well known to our people and has always drawn full houses. They are all good players on the stage and never fail to please, beside they do not want the earth, charging popular prices of 10-20 and 30 cents. We expect they will have full houses all the week. If you want to pass a pleasant evening go and see Kitty Rhoades.

—See ad. of William P. Fisher, of Fleming. Fruit trees for sale, apple trees a speciality. Mr. Fisher is one of the best nurserymen in the state and is perfectly reliable; what he sells you you can depend upon and if it should by any mischance prove not good he will always make it good. If you deal with him you are safe.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW.

New York, February 25, 93.

The disagreement between the Doctors of Finance as to the proper treatment of the monetary disease has attracted a good deal of attention and excited some acrimonious criticism; but the differences of opinion do not appear to have aggravated the malady, which seems destined to run its course and cure itself. The Doctors seem to have disagreed mainly because each side had its special purpose to serve—the purpose perhaps being in each case allowable, but in neither legitimately all-controlling. The reasons *ostensibly* assigned by the Secretary of the Treasury for delining to sell bonds to augment his gold reserve were not without force, but probably the unexpressed but most *real* cause was unwillingness of the Administration to signalize the close of its term by what might be construed as an indirect admission that the finances had been allowed to drift into an exposed position. The bankers had a very pratical and a very important motive; namely, to apply a form of remedy that would most distinctly emphasize the necessity for an immediate repeal of the Sherman Act, which has unquestionably been largely instrumental in compelling the country to give gold in exchange for at least $100,000,000 of securities held by foreigners who were alarmed at the dangers connected with our silver policy. It is open to question, however, whether the banks, in seeking to get before the country this emphatic protest against continuing the Government purchases of silver, did not invite very undesirable consequences from other directions. For, assuming the bonds to be sold on the home market, the transaction would involve a reduction in the reserves of the banks equal to the amount of the bonds sold, no matter whether they were paid for in gold or United States notes; while, so far as they were paid for in the latter, the Treasury would be draining the banks and yet failing to get gold for its bonds. These are hardly results that the banks could desire, especially as their reserves are now exceptionably low for this season of the year. More, such a transaction might but too easily be construed in Europe as indicating a much more serious condition of our finances than really exists, the natural result of which construction would be to stimulate the withdrawal of foreign balances resting here and to frighten foreign holders of our securities into realizing upon them—both of which would tend to increase our exports of gold. It is true, the banks might reason that, if the Treasury were to offer its bonds specifically to the banks, the latter could take them on condition that the gold received for the bonds were returned to the purchasing banks on special deposit and that the bonds were returned to the Treasury as collateral for those deposits. This would no doubt prevent the contraction of reserves referred to, and it would also be a very neat way, for such banks as might be fortunate enough to get the bonds, to virtually make 3 per cent upon reserves which would otherwise lie idle. But this method of turning a public misfortune into a bankers' advantage would not help to molify the popular prejudices that already so embarrass the national banks, nor would it be sure to meet with public approval; and this may have been one of the Secretary's reasons for standing out against the issuing of bonds urged upon him by the banks.

Although the "free gold" in the Treasury still remains very uncomfortably low, yet the drift appears to be towards a steady recovery in the Government holdings. The customs receipts are liberal; the Treasury January payments of interest have been completed; the foreign exchanges show an easier tendency; there is an abatement in the demand for gold for export; and, with the more settled political feeling in Paris, the Bank of France may be expected to soon relax its extraordinary purchases of gold. And, moreover, we have now reached the season when the gold balance of the Treasury almost invariably begins to gain for a series of months. Under these circumstances, there is reason to hope that the uneasiness caused by the condition of the Treasury will henceforward abate and generally more hopeful conditions prevail. Should this turn not come so quickly as might be desired, it seems reasonable to assume that some further moderate exchnges between the banks and the Treasury of gold for legal tender notes would probably be found to be all that is required to bridge over the interval between the present and the complete return of confidence.

These disturbing influences are having their natural effect upon securities, and especially on stocks. Since the failure of both the Senate and the House to suspend the purchases of silver, the effect on Wall Street has been very manifest; and at London also less interest has been apparent in American shares, the demand having centered upon bonds made expressly payable in gold. It seems out of the question to expect any sound recovery of confidence on the Stock Market until it has become certain that the Government will cease its purchases of silver at a comparatively early day. Without that, there can be only distrust. Fortunately, there is no want of belief anywhere in the disposition of Mr. Cleveland to use all his influence with Congress to bring about the repeal of the Sherman Law. The only thing to be apprehended is that the President-elect may choose to defer that action until a good measure has been matured for promoting enlarged issues of bank notes. It would seem possible to give satisfactory assurances that legislation on banks currency should follow as quickly as practicable after the Sherman Act had been repealed; in which case, it should be possible to enact the suspension of silver purchases at a special session in the Spring.

Henry Clews.

A NEW HAVEN HEIRESS.

Finds Her Brother At The Pittsburg Poor Farm.

Miss Mary Kane, of New Haven, Conn., will return home accompanied by her brother, Micheal Kane, whom she has not seen for years, and who has been confined in the insane department at the Pittsburg Poor-Farm since January, at which time he was taken from his boarding house on Carson street, South Side, violently insane.

Miss Kane read in one of the Pittsburg papers which chanced to fall into her hands, that one Michael Kane, a brass worker, had been sent to the farm, and she at once made up her mind that it was her long lost brother. In order to ascertain if such was true she came to this city two weeks ago and was taken to the farm where she indentified the man as her brother. Since her arrival she has been to see him daily, and to-morrow night will take him home, where she will care for him.

On the 25th of January the Department of Charities was notified that a man named Kane had gone crazy and had become so violent it was necessary to bind him with a rope in order to keep him from doing the inmates at his boarding house, on Carson street, bodily harm. Chief Elliot instructed Mr. Hoffman to visit the unfortunate man, and the examiner found that the man had been a brass worker. The dust from finishing the brass had penetrated his lungs and had finally made him crazy. On the examiners report being filed, the Chief of the Department had him removed to the farm. The story of his incarceration was published at the time and the information reached his sister. A week ago last Monday, a tall, well dressed girl with auburn hair called at the office of the department and asked for Mr. Elliot. That official presented himself and she told him she was convinced the man was her brother and asked permission to visit the farm, which was granted. In company with Examiner Hoffman she went to the farm and established beyond a doubt the indentify of the man. Miss Kane then told how she and her brother had separated. She said:

"About 18 years ago our parents died in Boston, father ying and mother following shortly afterwards. I was adopted by a wealthy family in New Haven, and my brother Michael entered an orphan asylum and was finally adopted by a family in New York. That was the last I heard of him, although I made many inquiries. I was quite fortunate. The family who took me gave me a splendid education, and I also took a special course in music at college. After graduating with honors I was getting along splendidly with my foster-father, when he was taken sick and died.

"The entire estate was left to me, since which time I have been living a quiet life. Seeing the item in a paper I at once concluded the unfortunate man was my brother, and that is what caused me to come to your city. Now what I proposed to do is this. I will pay you for the care of my brother and in return ask you to turn him over to me, and I will take him home."

Chief Elliot and Mr. Hoffman concluded the story of Miss Kane was correct, but in order to make sure sent for particulars to New Haven, The answer came back that she was reliable, and what she had told Mr. Elliot was true. Miss Kane has arranged for the removal of her invalid brother, and will leave over the P. R. R. for New Haven.

SCHOOL REPORT.

Report of the Clermont Grammar school in Sergeant township, for the fifth month ending Feb. 16. Males 12, females 7, total 19. Percentage of attendance during the month, boys 98, girls 91. Average 95; Pupils who have not missed a day are: Theodore Steinhaner, Matthew Griffin, Eugene Groom, John Keating, Vincent Keating, Joseph Meisel, Eddie Schleriff, Joseph Gayhor, Harry Counsil, Lena Meisel and Mary McCready.

D. E. Robb, teacher.

A TRAGEDY;

—OR—

THE STORY OF THE CHAIN PIER.

CHAPTER I.

Most visitors to Brighton prefer the new pier; it is altogether a more magnificent affair. It is in the fashionable town, for fashion will go westward; it is larger, more commodious, more frequented. Go to the West Pier when you will, there is always something to see; beautiful women, pretty girls, fashionable belles promenade incessantly.—There are times when it is crowded, and there is even a difficulty in making room for all who come. No wonder the *elite* of Brighton like the West Pier; it is one of the most enjoyable spots in England, every luxury and comfort are there, a good library, plenty of newspapers, elegant little shops, excellent refreshment rooms, fine music; and then the lovely blue, dimpling sea, the little boats with their white sails, like white-winged birds on the water, the grand stretch of the waves, the blue sky overhead, and the town, with its fine, tall houses shining in the sunlight, the line of white cliff, and the beach where the children are at play. You go down to the wonderful jetty, which, to me, was one of the most mysterious and romantic of places, there the water is of the deepest, choicest emerald green, and it washes the wonderful net-work of poles with a soft, lapping sound, beautiful to hear. You can stand there with only a rail between you and the deep, green water, watching the fisher-boats out on the deep; watching, perhaps, the steamer with its load of passengers, or looking over the wide, sunlit waves, dreaming—dreams born of the sea—out of the world; alone in the kingdom of fancy; there is always something weird in the presence of deep, silent, moving waters.

There is always plenty of life, gaiety, and fashion on the West Pier. It is a famous place, not for love-making but for flirtation; a famous place for studying human nature; a famous place for passing a pleasant hour. You may often meet great celebrities on the West Pier; faces familiar at the House of Lords, familiar at Court, familiar at the opera are to be seen there during the season; beautiful faces that have grown pale and worn with the excitement of a London campaign, and here, as they are bent thoughtfully over the green waters, the bracing air brings sweet roses, the lines fade, the eyes brighten; there is no such beautifier as a sea breeze, no bloom so radiant and charming as that brought by the wind from the sea.

On the West Pier you will find all the beauty, rank, and fashion of Brighton; you will see costumes *a ravir*, dresses that are artistic and elegant; you will see faces beautiful and well-known; you will hear a charming ripple of conversation; you will witness many pleasant and piquant adventures; but if you want to dream; if you want to give up your whole heart and soul to the poetry of the sea; if you want to listen to yourself away from the world; if you want to hear the music of the winds, their whispers, their lullabies, their mad dashes, their frantic rages, you must go to the Old Chain Pier. As a rule you will find few there, but you may know they are a special few; you will see the grave, quiet face of the thinker, who has chosen that spot because he does not want to be disturbed by the frou-frou of ladies' dresses, or the music of their happy voices; he wants to be alone with the sea and the wind.

It often happens that you find a pair of very happy lovers there,—they go to the side and lean over the railing as though their sole object in life was to watch the rippling sea. Do not believe them, for you will hear the murmur of two voices, and the theme is always "love." If you go near them they look shyly at you, and in a few minutes move gently away. Ah, happy lovers, make hay while the sun shines; it does not shine always, even over the Chain Pier.

If you want to watch the waves, to hear their rolling music, if you want to see the seagulls whirl in the blue ether, if you want to think, to read, to be alone, to fill your mind with beautiful thoughts, go to the Chain Pier at Brighton.

There is a jetty—an old-fashioned, weird place, where the green water rushes swiftly and washes round the green wood, where there is always a beautiful sound of the rising and falling of the sea; where you may sit on one of the old-fashioned seats, seeing nothing but water and sky around you, until you can fancy yourself out in the wide ocean; until you can wrap your thoughts and your senses in the very mists of romance. Time was when the Chain Pier at Brighton was one of the wonders of England, and even now, with its picturesque chains and arches, I like it better than any other.

I may as well tell the truth while I write of it. I know that if the dead can rise from their graves I shall revisit the Chain Pier at Brighton. I spent one hour there,—that was *the* hour of my life,—one madly happy, bewildering hour! I remember the plank of wood on which my feet rested; I remember the railing, over which I heard the green, deep water, with the white-sailed boat in the distance—sails like the white wings of angels beckoning me away; the blue sky with the few fleecy white clouds,—the wash of the waters against the woodwork of the pier; and I remember the face that looked down into mine—all Heaven lay in it for me; the deep water, the blue sky, the handsome face, the measured rythms of the sea, the calm tones of the clear waves—are all mixed in one dream. I cry out in anguish at times that Heaven may send me such another, but it can never be! If the dead can return, I shall stand once more where I stood then. I will not tell my story now, but rather tell of the tragedy with which the Chain Pier at Brighton is associated for evermore in my mind.

I had gone down to Brighton for my health, and I was staying at that most comfortable and luxurious of hotels, "The Norfolk." It was the end of September, and the only peculiarity of the month that I remember was this: the nights grew dark very soon—they were not cold; the darkness was rather that of soft thick gloom that spread over land and sea. No one need ever feel dull in Brighton. If I could have liked billiards, or cared for the theatre, or enjoyed the brilliant shops on the crowded pier, with its fine music, I might have been happy enough; but I was miserable with this aching pain of regret, and the chill desolation of a terrible loss. I tried the Aquarium. If fishes would soothe the heart of man, solace might be found there; but to my morbid fancy they looked at me with wide open eyes of wonder,—they knew the secrets of the sea,—the faint stir of life in the beautiful anemones had lost its interest. I could not smile at the King Crabs; the reading tables, and the music had no interest for me; outwardly I was walking through the magnificent halls of the Aquarium,—inwardly my heart was beating to the mournful rythms of the sea. The clock had not struck seven when I came out, and there lying before me was the Chain Pier.

I went there as naturally as the needle goes to the magnet. The moon shone with a fitful light,—at times it was bright as day,—flooded the sea with silver, and showed the chain and the arches of the pier as plainly as the sun could have done—showed the running of the waves,—they were busy that evening, and came in fast,—spreading out in great sheets of white foam, and when the moonlight did touch the foam, it was beautiful to see.

But my lady moon was coquettish—every now and then she hid her face behind a drifting cloud, then the soft, thick gloom fell again, and the pier lay like a huge shadow—the very place, I thought, in which a tortured heart could grow calm; there was only the wind and the sea, nothing more. I would go to the spot where we two should stand together never more. I fancied, as I paid for admission at the gate, that the face of the person who received it expressed some surprise. It must have seemed a strange taste; but—ah me!—there had bloomed for me for one short hour the flowers of paradise.

The thick, soft gloom was deeper on the pier. I remember that, as I walked down, I heard from the church clocks the hour of eight. All along the coast there was a line of light; the town was brilliantly lighted, and when I looked across the waters, the west pier was in all its radiance; the sound of the music floated over the waves to me, the light of the colored lamps shone far and wide. I could see the moving mass of people; here I was almost alone. I saw a gentleman smoking his cigar, I saw the inevitable lovers, I saw an old man with a wan face, I saw two young men, almost boys—what had brought them there I could not think.

I reached the pier-head, where the huge lamp had been lighted, and shone like a great brilliant jewel. I sat down; there was no greater pleasure for me than an evening spent there. At first all was quite still; the gentleman smoking his cigar walked up and down; the two youths, who had evidently mistaken the nature of the pier, and considered themselves greatly injured by the absence of music and company, went away; the old man sat still for some time, then he left.

I was alone then with the smoker, who troubled himself very little about me. The coquettish moon threw a wide, laughing gleam around, then vanished. A whole pile of thick, dark clouds came up from the west and hid her fair face—by them the thick, soft gloom had deepened into darkness. I was far from expecting anything tragical as I sat there, cold, desolate, and lonely. As it was, the Chain Pier was more like home to me than any other spot on earth, because of the one hour I had spent there.

The wind began to freshen and blow coldly where I sat. I had no motive in changing my seat, except to escape just the sharpness of the breeze. I crossed to the other side, where the white line of cliffs lay—away from the brilliant lights of the west pier, hidden behind the wooden structure erected to shelter those on the pier. I gave myself up to my dreams.

I cannot tell how it was, but to-night many ghostly stories that I had read about piers came to my mind. For instance, now, how easy it would be for any man to steal up to me through the thick, soft, shadowy mist, and murder me before I had time to even utter a cry. I might be thrown over into the sea.

Then I said to myself what a foolish thought. I was close to many people, such a murder was impossible. Yet I was foolish enough to turn my head and try to peer through the darkness if anyone was near.

The tall, slender figure of a woman dressed in a dark cloak was slowly walking up the middle of the pier. She could not see me, but I saw her—plainly, distinctly. I noticed the grace of her movements, her grand carriage. She was closely veiled, so that I could not see her face. But, unless I was much mistaken, she carried a bundle of something held tightly under her arm.

CHAPTER II.

If this had been an ordinary woman I should not have noticed her, beyond the passing regard of the moment; it was the grace of her walk that attracted my attention, and I felt sure that as she passed me by I heard the sound of bitter, passionate sobbing.

The old story over again, I thought, sorrow and pain, longing and love! But for the sound of that sob as she passed me I should not have watched her,—I should not have known what afterwards I would have given my life not to know.

She walked right on to the very head of the pier, and stood there for a few minutes. I knew, by instinct, that she was crying bitterly; then I was struck by the manner in which she looked round; it was evident to me that she wished to be quite alone. At times the waves playing round the wooden pillars made some unusual sound; she turned quickly, as though she suspected some one was near her. Once a gentleman stolled leisurely down the pier, stood for a few minutes watching the sea in silence, then went away; while he was there she stood still and motionless as a statue; then she looked round with a stealthy gaze—a gaze so unlike the free, grand grace of her movements, that I was struck by it. She could not see me, because I was in the deep shadow, but I could see every gesture of hers. I saw her raise her face to the darkening skies, and I felt that some despairing prayer was on her lips, and the reason why I could see her so plainly was this, that she stood just where the rays of the lamps fell brightly.

It was a dramatic scene, the dark, heaving sea, with the fitful gleam of the moonlight; the silent pier, with the one huge light; the tall, dark figure standing there so motionless. Why did she look round with that hurried, stealthy glance as though so desirous of being alone? Presently she seemed to realize that she stood where the light fell brightest, and she turned away. She walked to the side of the pier farthest from me, where she stood opposite to the bright lights of the western pier. She did not remain there long, but crossed again, and this time she chose that part of the pier where I was sitting.

Far back in the deep shade in the corner she did not see me, she did not suspect that anyone was near. I saw her give a hasty look down the pier, but her glance never fell on the corner where I sat. She went to the railings—one or two of them were broken and had not been repaired; in a more frequented place it might, perhaps, have been dangerous. She did not seem to notice it. She stood for some minutes in silence, then I heard again bitter weeping, passionate sobs, long drawn sighs. I heard a smothered cry of "Oh, Heaven! oh, Heaven! have pity;" and then a sickly gleam of light came from the sky, and by its light I saw that she took the bundle from under her arm. I could not see what it was or what it held, but she bent her head over it, she kissed it,—ah; with what passion of tears, kissed it,—sobbed over it with passionate sobs, then raised it above the railings and let it fall slowly into the water.

There was a slight splash, no other sound. As she raised the bundle I saw distinctly that it was something wrapped in a grey and black shawl.

I swear before Heaven that no thought of wrong came to my mind; I never dreamed of it. I had watched her first because the rare grace of her tall figure and of her walk came to me as a surprise, then because she was evidently in such bitter sorrow, then because she seemed so desirous of being alone, but never did one thought cross my mind that there was a shadow of blame—or wrong; I should have been far more on the alert had I thought so. I was always of a dreamy, sentimental, half-awake kind of mind; I thought of nothing more than a woman, desperate, perhaps, with an unhappy love, throwing the love-letters and presents of a faithless lover into the sea—nothing more. I repeat this most emphatically, as I should not like any suspicion of indolence or indifference to rest upon me.

A slight splash,—not of anything heavy,—no other sound; no cry, no word—a moment's pause in the running of the waves, then they went on again, gaily as ever, washing the wooden pillars, and wreathing them with fresh seaweed. The tall figure, with the head bent over the rail, might have been a statue for all the life or stir there was within her.

Quite a quarter of an hour passed, and she did not stir. I began to wonder if she were dead; her head was bent the whole time, watching the waves as they ran hurrying past. Then the lady moon relented, and showed her fair face again; a flood of silver light fell over the sea,—each wave seemed to catch some of it, and break with a thousand ripples of light,—the white cliffs caught it,—it fell on the old pier, and the tall black figure stood out in bold relief against the moonlit sky.

I was almost startled when she turned round, and I saw her face quite plainly. The same light that revealed her pretty little face and figure, threw a deeper shade over me. She looked anxiously up and down, yet by a singular fatality never looked at the corner of the wooden building where I sat. I have often wondered since that I did not cry out when I saw that face,—so wonderfully beautiful, but so marble white, so sad, so intent, so earnest, the beautiful eyes wild with pain, the beautiful mouth quivering. I can see it now, and I shall see it until I die.

There was a low, broad brow, and golden brown hair clustered upon it,—hair that was like a crown; the face was oval-shaped, exquisitely beautiful, with a short upper lip, a full lovely under one, and a perfectly modelled chin. But it was the face of a woman almost mad with despair.

"Oh, Heaven! if I dare—if I dare!" she cried. She flung up her hands with the gesture of one who has no hope; she looked over at the sea, once more at the pier, then slowly turned away, and again quite plainly I heard the words, "Oh, Heaven! if I dare—if I dare!"

She then walked slowly away, and I lost sight of her under the silent arches; but I could not forget her. What a face!—what beauty, what passion, what pain, what love and despair, what goodness and power! What a face! When should I ever forget it?

Impelled by curiosity, I went to the railings, and I stood where she stood. I looked down. How deep and fathomless it seemed, this running sea! What was it she had dropped there? In my mind's eye I saw a most pathetic little bundle made of love letters; I pictured them tied with a pretty faded ribbon; there would be dried flowers, each one a memento of some happy occasion. I could fancy the dried roses, the withered forget-me-nots, the violets, with some faint odor lingering still around them. Then there would be a valentine, perhaps two or three; a photograph, and probably an engagement ring. She had flung them away into the depths of the sea, and only Heaven knows what hopes and love she had flung with them! I could understand now what that cry meant—"If I dare—if I dare!"

It meant that if she dare she would fling herself into the sea after them! How many hopes had been flung, like hers, into those black depths!

Then I came to the conclusion that I was, to say the least of it, a simpleton to waste so much time and thought about another person's affairs.

I remember that, as I walked slowly down the pier, I met several people, and that I felt a glow of pleasure at the thought that some people had the good sense to prefer the Chain Pier. And then I went home.

A game of billiards, a long chat in the smoking-room, ought to have distracted my mind from the little incident I had witnessed, but it did not. My bed-room faced the sea, and I drew up the blind so that I might look at it once more. The beautiful sea has many weird aspects, none stranger than when it lies heaving sullenly under the light of the moon. Fascinated, charmed, I stood and watched it. The moon had changed her mind, she meant to shine now; the clouds had all vanished; the sky was dark and blue; the stars were shining; but the wind had quickened, and the waves rolled in briskly with white silvery foam marking their progress.

The Chain Pier stood out quite clear and distinct in the moonlight, very fair and shapely it looked. Then I went to sleep and dreamt of the white, beautiful, desperate face—of the woman who had, I believed, thrown her love-letters into the sea. The wind grew rougher and the sea grew angry during the night, when at times I woke from my sleep I could hear them. Ah! long before this the love-letters had been destroyed—had been torn by the swift waves; the faded flowers and all the pretty love tokens were done to death in the brisk waters. I wondered if, in thought, that beautiful, desperate woman would go back to that spot on the Chain Pier.

The morning following dawned bright and calm; there was a golden sunlight and a blue sea; why the color of the water should change so greatly, I could not think, but change it did. I have seen it clear as an emerald, and I have seen it as blue as the lakes and seas of Italy. This morning it wore a blue dress, and a thousand brilliants danced on its broad, sweet bosom. Already there were a number of people on the promenade; both piers looked beautiful, and were full of life and activity. It must have been some kind of holiday. I forget for what the flags were flying, and there was a holiday look about the town. I thought I would walk for ten minutes before my breakfast. I went towards the Chain Pier, drawn by the irresistible attraction of the face I had seen there last evening.

It struck me that there was an unusual number of people about the Chain Pier; quite a crowd had collected at the gate. People were talking to each other in an excited fashion. I saw one or two policemen, and I came to the conclusion that some accident or other had happened on the pier. I went up to the crowd—two or three boatmen stood leaning over the rail.

"What is the matter?" I asked.

"Matter, sir," replied one; "there is matter enough. There must have been murder, or something very much like it, done on that pier last night."

"Murder!" I cried, with a beating heart; "do not use such a horrible word."

"It is a horrible thing, sir, but it has been done," replied the boatman.

CHAPTER III.

I cannot tell why the word "murder" struck me with such horror. I stood looking at the old boatman like one struck with dismay. I was on the point of saying that it was quite impossible, for I had been on the Chain Pier last night, and had seen nothing of the kind. Some impulse restrained me.

"I would not go so far as to say it was murder," interrupted a sturdy boatman. "I have been about here a great many years, and I have seen some queer things. I should hardly call this murder."

"It was a life taken away, whether you call it murder or not," said the old man.

"May be—but I am not sure. I have seen many mad with misery, but murder is a rare thing."

"What is it?" I asked.

"A child, sir—only a little child," said the sturdy boatman. "The body of a little child found drowned off the pier here."

Now, why should I start, and tremble, and grow sick at heart? What had it to do with me? I knew nothing of any murdered child, yet great drops formed on my brow, and my very heart trembled.

"A little child found drowned," I repeated; "but how do you know it was murdered? It may have fallen into the water."

"It was not old enough for that, sir," said the elder boatman, "it is but a fair little mite—a baby girl; not more than three weeks old."

Ah, why did the beautiful, desperate face I had seen the night before flash before my eyes then? The boatman went on—

"It is plain to my eyes that it is a murder; although the child is but a tender babe; all the greater murder for that, a bigger child might have helped itself, this one could not."

"Tell me about it?" I said.

Ah! if my heart would but stop beating, or if the beautiful, desperate face would but fade from my memory.

"It was James Clayton who found it," continued the old man. "He was at work in the jetty this morning when he caught sight of something moving up and down with the waves; at first he thought it looked like an old rag, and he took no notice of it, then something about it attracted his attention more and more. He went nearer and found that it was a grey and black shawl, that had caught on some large hooks which had been driven into the wooden pillars for some purpose or other—a woman's shawl, sure as could be; some lady, he thought, had dropped it over the pier and it had caught on these hooks below the water. Jim was pleased; he thought, if worth anything, he might get a trifle of reward for it; if not, he might take it home to his old mother.

"He took his boat to the spot, but, sir, to Jim's surprise, he found it was not only a shawl, but a bundle; he thought he had found a treasure, and hastened to get it quickly off the hooks. It had been caught more tightly by accident than it could have been placed there by human hands. It was tight on the hooks, and he had to tear the shawl to get it off. He lost no time opening it, and there was a little, fair child, drowned and dead.

"It was not a pleasant sight, sir, on a bright morning, when the sunshine was dancing over the waves. Jim said his heart turned quite faint when he saw the little white body—such a fair little mite, sir, it was enough to make the very angels weep! Some woman, sir—Heaven forbid that it was the mother—some woman had dressed it in pretty white clothes. It had a white gown, with lace, and a soft white woollen cap on the little golden head. A sorry sight, sir—a sorry sight! Jim said that when he thought of that little tender body swinging to and fro with the waves all night, he could not keep the tears from his eyes.

"It was meant to sink, you see, sir," continued the man, with rough energy—"it was never meant to be caught. But the great God, He is above all, and He knows the little one was not to sink to the bottom like lead. It is true, sir, and murder will out."

"But is nothing known?" I asked.—"Surely such a thing could never be done without someone seeing or knowing something about it."

"I am afraid, sir, no one knows but the one who did it. Some woman, sir, had dressed the little thing—a man would never have thought of the soft woollen cap. And I can tell you another thing, sir—a man would never have killed a child like that; not that I am upholding men—some of them are brutes enough—but I do not think any man would throw a little babe into the water. When a woman is bad, she is bad, and there is nothing vile enough for her."

I thought of the beautiful and desperate face. Heaven grant that she might have nothing to do with this! And yet—the black and grey shawl?

"Whereabouts was it?" I asked.

He pointed with his hand to the very spot where she had stood.

[Continued next week.]

Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.

It Tastes Good

One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion **cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

SPECIAL TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF "THE REPUBLICAN."

In order to largely increase our subscription list we have made arrangements with the *Witness* whereby we can send you the *Witness* and THE REPUBLICAN for a year

FOR $2.00.

This price, as our readers know, is only a little more than the regular price of the REPUBLICAN, and could not be afforded except that we anticipate a very large increase in our numbers.

A sample copy of the *Witness* will be sent free on receipt of request by postal card.

Address, REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.

THE WORST COLDS GRIPPE BRONCHITIS AND MALARIA ARE QUICKLY CURED PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY PREVENTED BY USING WOODMAN'S SPECIFIC NO. 4 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 25 CENTS.

Woodman's Specific No. 4 is a scientific combination of vegetable products. Perfectly harmless, but will cure a cold in a few hours. They are little, tiny pills, easy to take, pleasant to the taste and can be carried in the vest pocket. 25 doses for 25 cts. To verify the truthfulness of our statement, it costs but a trifle. One trial will convince you.

WOODMAN DRUG CO., ROXBURY. MASS.

CAUTION.

Ask for Woodman's Specific No. 4. If your druggist does not keep it, and will not get it for you, send us 25 cts., and we will send it to you postpaid. 6-3m

RUPTURE.

J. A. SHERMAN, HERNIA SPECIALIST, respectfully notifies the public, especially the many who have called at his New York office during his absence that he has returned from his European office, London, England, where his successful treatment and the marvelous cures resulting from it, received the approbation of the most eminent Surgeons of Europe.

His fame soon spread, crowding his London office with the victims of Hernia anxious for relief. Patients who had endured long years of suffering came to consult him from India, Russia, Germany, Belgium, France and other countries. The remarkable cures made in London of chronic cases of patients, who had been at the various hospitals and under the care of the most eminent English Surgeons without obtaining relief, consulted J. A. Sherman, and were as once relieved and eventually restored to a state of soundness through his method to the astonishment of the eminent Surgeons who had treated them. In the case of Mr. Henry James, who had been a great sufferer for over 20 years, his wonderful and complete cure was certified to by that distinguished Surgeon and operator on rupture at Kings College Hospital John Wood, F.R.S., F.R.C.S., F.R.C., also Dr. Edward Bellamy, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Surgeon to Charing Cross Hospital, etc., Sir Henry Thompson, Surgeon at University College, London, and others.

J. A. Sherman's extensive practice in the treatment of Hernia in its various forms with a success unparalleled in all previous ages, is of the highest value to those who are afflicted with rupture and hope to be at once more sound. In J. A. Sherman's there is no operation or restriction from labor, while there is relief from the torment and injury of wearing trusses and security from that terrible condition known as strangulated rupture, to which every victim of Hernia is daily subject. His book of information and indisputable proofs is mailed to those who send 10c. His book of Photographic likeness, showing the condition of patients before and after treatment and cure, is sent by express on receipt of 25c. Call on or address,

J. A. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist,

294 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. V24-N9-4t

A BAD BILL.

A bill for the State regulation of vice has been introduced in the Missouri Legislature. It provides for the licensing of the social evil in all cities having a population of more than one hundred thousand. Such legislation is morally iniquitous on the face of it. Moreover, it has been fruitful of bad results wherever introduced. In St. Louis it was tried for a year or two, and was then abolished by an almost unanimous vote, only a single member of the city council voting to retain it. In England it was tried for seventeen years, and was then abolished by a very large Parliamentary majority. Italy has abandoned the system, after some years' trial; and there is a growing opposition to it in every European country where it still exists. The experience everywhere is the same; the increase of vice resulting from fancied security more than neutralizes any sanitary benefits from the very imperfect medical supervision which is all that can, in the nature of the case, be given. The consequence is an actual deterioration in the public health, besides the inevitable deadening of the public conscience and lowering of the moral tone of the community. It is no time for America to take up this bad legislation when even Europe is abandoning it. Every man and woman in Missouri should write to his or her member of the Legislature, protesting against this bill. If women could vote, it would never have been introduced.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT

German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.

THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.

RIPANS TABULES

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,

And every other Symptom or Disease that results from any Disorder of the

Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

Ripans Tabules banish pain and prolong life.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate.

Ripans Tabules are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. One dose gives relief.

The best general family medicine ever offered to the public. Circulars sent on application.

Experienced and thoroughly qualified physicians are connected with the Ripans Chemical Company, and patients are invited to write for special instructions in peculiar cases. Their letters will receive such attention as they require, free of charge.

Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:

1 Bottle,	15 cents.	12 Bottles,	$1.25
6 Bottles,	75 cents.	24 Bottles,	2.00

ADDRESS

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 SPRUCE ST., NEW YORK.

DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 831 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts, at Druggists.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON D. C.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

TUESDAY'S ELECTION.

Bellefonte Borough—Burgess, Harris 344, Meyer 349; Asst. Burgess, Richard 371, Cunningham 310; treasurer, Cook 408, Mingle 287; tax collector, Ray 388, Taylor 306; overseer of poor, McClure 378, Sands 319; auditor, Pontius 374, Alexander 312; high constable, Piper 358, Sanders 315.

North Ward—BOROUGH.—Harris 177, Meyer 128; Richards 198, Cunningham 105; Cook 217, Mingle 86; Ray 183, Taylor 121; McClure 164, Sands 138; Pontius 185, Alexander 118; Piper 183, sanders 114.

WARD—Judge of Election, Weaver 121, Shugert 177; inspectors, McFarlane 178, Gardner 118; constable, Foulk 149, Dunlap 145; school director, Rankin 167, Schaeffer 127; council, Miller 168, Secaler 129.

South Ward—BOROUGH.—Harris 163, Meyer 171; Richards 110, Cunningham 169; Cook 125, Mingle 155; Ray 136, Taylor 144; McClure 141, Sands 136; Pontius 126, Alexander 146; Piper 111, Sanders 127. WARD.—Judge of Election, Haupt 106, Sternberg 164; inspector, Bidwell 109, Garman 158; constable, Montgomery 163, O'Bryan 119; school director, Fortney 203; council, Smith 122, Bush 148.

West Ward.—BOROUGH.—Harris 64, Meyer 50; Richards 63, Cunningham 46; Cook 66, Mingle 46; Ray 69, Taylor 41; McClure 73, Sands 37; Pontius 65, Alexander 45; Piper 64, Sanders 44. WARD.—Judge of Election, Rankin 73, Parks 40; inspector, Diehl 64, Miller 49; constable, Garis 67, Garbrick 47; school director, Bartley 71, Lukenbach 41; council Gerberick 60, Kirk 53.

Union.—Justice of the Peace, Frederick Sensor; Judge of Election, Philip Haines; Inspectors, A. Lucas, J. F. Holt; constable, Irvin Way; school directors, James Mitchell Jacob Shirk; poor overseer T. W. Fisher; tax collector, William Hosband; supervisors, E. P. Barton, Henry Spotts; auditor, D. B. Shuey; twp. clerk, Owen Underwood.

Rush.—Justice of the peace, James Duncan; constable, R. C. Duncan; school directors, Claud B. Hess, A. J. McClellan; poor overseer, Austin Times; tax collector, David Kinhead; supervisors, John B. Stonebraker, F. F. Smith; auditor, John A. Mull; twp. clerk, Thomas James.

Rush N. P.—Judge of election, M. H. Seizfriend; inspectors, William Irvin, H. S. Buck; registration assessor, Scott Fravil; registration assessor, I. M. Kerr.

Howard Boro.—justice of the peace, S. F. Kline; judge of the election, H. C. Holter; inspectors, William Pimert, E. C Diety; constable, Ambrose Holter; school directors, D. W. Pletcher, Joseph H. Schenck; poor overseer, Abraham Holter; tax collector, E. C. Deitz; twp. clerk, Christian Pletcher; chief burgess, Christian Pletcher; town council, Jacob L. DeHass, J. Z. Loder.

Marion.—Judge of Election, J L Shaffer; Inspector, Perry Condo; Geo Ertley; school directors, N H Yearick, R R Wilson; overseer, John Hoy. Jr., tax collector, Geo. Harter, supervisors, H Whiteleather, Z W Hoy, auditor, John Wasson; twp clerk Ira C Johnson; treasurer, John C Hoy.

Benner.—Justice of the peace, Geo Markle; judge of election, H K Hoy, inspector, J W Houser, Adam C Kelley; constable, Harvey Benner; school director, William Tressler; overseer, T C Rearick; tax collector, John Ishler, supervisors, Williram Craps; John Meckdely; auditor, G B McEntire; twp clerk, S H Hoy.

Gregg.—Constable, Reuben Kline; school directors, Samuel Homan.; William Allison; overseer, Samuel Ream; tax collector E H Shook; supervisor J B Heckman; John Rossman; auditor, F D Hosterman; twp clerk, Jas C Condo.

Gregg E. P.—Judge of election, J M Cole; Inspector, L E Rosman; assessor, H H Rachad.

Gregg W. P.—Judge of election, W B Bitner; Inspector Charles E Royer; R U Bitner; assessors, John H Goodhart.

Gregg N. P.—Judge of election, N W Ream; inspector, A F Rote; J C Orndorf; assessor. James T Waugh.

Unionville Borough—Justice of the peace, Riley Pratt; justice of Election, G W Morrison; inspector, J T Barton; Wm Moran; constable, W H Earon; school director, Riley Pratt; overseer, E A Russell, tax collector Harris Calhoun; aud tor C S Pratt; chief burgess, W C Vanvanlin; assessor, H I Stere; council, E M Lucas; J A Blair J C Stere; Harris Calhoun; high constable I B Store.

Howard Twp.—Justice of the peace, Jonathan Shank; judge of election, J K Leathers; inspectors, J K Baney; W F Woodward; constable, Jacob Bobb; school directors, J M Hall; John F Shank; overseer, M Confer; tax collector, Joseph Leathers; supervisor James Turner; James J Hanes; auditor, D B Shank; twp clerk, J S Bathurst.

Spring N P—Justice of the peace, J M Furey judge of election, Samuel Shub; inspector, Zman Beck; Frank Musser; consable, C M Garbrick; school directors, Harris Kline; Jacob Cole; overseer William Brooks; tax collector, Henry Taylor; supervisor, Edward Osmer; A J Swartz; anditor, no choice tie, assessor, John G Dubbs.

Spring W P—Judge of election, M M Lindsey inspector. James Wilson; John Garbric Jr.,

Spring S. P.—Judge of election G R Gentzle inspector. R M Kaup, W W Kerstetter, assessor, John Eisle.

Snow Shoe.—justice of the peace, Joe, S. Smith; constable, Alfred Lucas; school directors, Harry Kelley, 3 years, Lewis Price; poor overseer, Thos. E. Fleming; tax collector, Wm. Shunkwiler; supervisors, James Burns, E. P.; Thos. Gleason, W. P.; auditor, John Leathers, 1 year, wm. Housenick.

Snow Shoe, E. P.—judge of election, Jacob W. Bogart; inspectors, J. A. Kelley Andrew Chambers; assessor, Edward Quick.

Snow Shoe, W. P.—judge of election, Wm, Kerne; inspectors, John Confer, Joseph Fleming; assessor, Simeon Hazard.

Miles,—Constable, C H Smull; school directors, C C Lose; W S Shaffer; overseers, John K Hosterman; tax collector, Cornelus Stover; supervisors, P B Miller; auditor, Thos Shaffer; twp clerk, L B Frank;

Milesburg Borough.-Justice of the peace Irvin Morris; Judge of election Alfred G Bager; inspectors, James Baird; A M Butler; constable, James Gray; school directors, James McCullough; John Confer; overseers, Henry Comer, 2 y, E Kellerman; 1 y, tax collector, W R Campbell; auditor, L T Eddy; 3 y, A G Royer; 1 y, burgess, Alfred S Smith; council, Jas Baird; A L Boggs Wesley Crain; high constable, Thomas Taylor;

Huston Township,—Justice of the Peace, J. D Parson, Judge of Election, Wm. Chandler, Inspector, Wm. Sanders, U A Hartsock, Constable, Wm. Resides, school directors, H M Stewar t, W S William, poor overseer, J Q Miles, tax collector, John Bodle, supervisors, G G Fink, Jessie Williams and Dan Yothers (tie), auditor, E S Williams, twp clerk, W F Tallhelm.

Hanles, W P.—Judge of election J G Meyer, inspector, J A Meyer, Ira Gramley, reg assessor, Geo J Weaver, constable, E G Mingle, school directors, J H Stover, C W Wolf, poor overseers, A S Orndorf, E Cronemiller tax collector, G B Shaffer, supervisor, Ed A Bewer, W K Stover, auditor, J W Winklebeck, twp clerk, T H Stover.

Haines, E P—Judge of election, J M Weaver inspector, R E Stover, C D Motz, reg assessor W C Wantz.

Liberty—Judge of election, N M Kunes, inspector, W J Harter, Thos. Winslow, constable, W W Spangler, Thos. Bowes, poor overseer, Wilson Clark, tax collector, Jas. Bechdel, supervisor, Wm Stull, John F Bechdel, auditor, Albert Schenk.

Miles W P—Judge of election, R G Hockman, inspector, A H Vonda, Philip Caris, reg. assessor, Geo M Wolf, constable, C H Smull, school directors, C C Lose, U S schaffer, poor overseer, J K Hosterman, John Brson, O H Wolf, C L Grimm, J B Schaffer, four tie, tax collector, Cornelius Stover, supervisors, B F Miller, Reuben Gramley, aupitor, Thomas Schaffer, twp clerk, L. B Frank

Miles E P—Judge of election, Newton Brumgard, inspector, W H Qeigler. Geo B Stover reg. assessor, Henry Gelbert.

Miles W P—Soudge of election. W J Weber, inspector, H H Miller, C H Gramley, reg. assessor, J R Brumgard.

Potter S P—Judge of election, W W Spangler, inspector, D G Fortney, J A Sankey, reg assessor, W W Royer, constable, S I McClintic, school directors, Jas Alexander, Jas M Moyer, poor overseer, J B Spangler, tax collector, J T Potter, supervisors, Samuel Bruss, John A Slack, auditor, G W Spangler, twp clerk, J C Smith.

Potter N P—Judge of election, J L Neff, inspector, H B Arney, Samuel Durst, assessor Jas A Keller.

Patton—Justice of the peace, J W Wasson, judge of election, D G Green, inspector, G F Stevenson, John Schrer, constantly E G Matts, school directors, Edward Marshall, 3 yrs, Frank Blair, 2 yrs George Baisor, 3 yrs overseer, Samuel T Gray, tax collector, G W Gray, supervisor, B F Harris, David Thomas auditor, W E Tate, twp clerk, J Linn Mattern.

Penn—Judge of election, J S Meyer, inspector, J W Kerstetter, school director Henry Swartz, J D Keen, overseer, J C Snook, tax collector, W E Bratch, supervisors, B F Frankenberger, E Kerstetter, auditor, Wm Ertle, twp clerk, C E Finkle.

Boggs E. P—Judge of election, P. W. Barnhart; inspectors, Austin Curtin, J. L. Shope; reg. assessor, J. C Barnhart; constable, Jas. McMullen; school directors, Geo. Taylor, J. L. Neff; poor overseer, E. Confer; tax collector, W Shawley; supervisor, John Kelley; Morgan Lucas; auditor, J. A. Krider an Jas. F. Weaver (tie); township clerk, Edward Hancock.

Boggs, W. P.—Judge of election, Daniel Baldridge; inspectors, W. Wyland, Jas. H. Weaver; reg. assessor, J. C. Iddings

Boggs, N. P.—Judge of election, Daniel B. Malone; inspectors, Alfred Shank, Henry Heaton; reg. assessor, Tom Zimmerman.

Curtin.—Justice of the peace, Jerry Byan; judge of election, Geo Weaver; inspectors, G. Mann, Thos. Yeager; constable, Reuben Poorman; school directors, John Cyler, John Wentzel; poor overseers, Wm. Wentzel, N. S. McCloskey; tax collector, Peter Robb; supervisors, David McCloskey, John Knarr; auditor, Curtis Fox; township clerk, Curtis Fox.

College W. P.—Judge of election, L B, Moore; inspectors, J F Conde, Walter Obrison; reg. assessor, S D Slagle; constable, J. Ray; school directors, T S Christ, Hiram Thompson; poor overseer, G S Kelley; tax collector, L E Long; supervisors, Evan Williams, W A Grove; auditor Ed Sellers; township clerk, Wm Thompson; treasurer, Jno. Hamilton.

College, E. P.—Judge of election. Geo Dale; Inspectors, Alfred Wasson, W H Coldren; assessor. J Frank Wasson.

Ferguson, E. P.—Judge of election, H R Smith; inspectors, Clayton Corl, J D Wagner; reg. assessor, Chas. McCormick; constable, J B Krebs; school directors, Wilson Gardner, G W Ellenberger; poor overseer, B Sunday; tax collector, W R Port; supervisors, David Reed, Jacob Krider; auditor, H M Snyder; township clerk, W J Meyer.

Ferguson, W. P.—Judge of election, A E Clemson; inspectors, Ellis Lytle, Arthur Miller; reg. assessor, John Hastings.

Harris—Judge of election, W. Thorp; inspectors, Isaac Womer, Owen Mothersbaugh; constable Alfred Osman; school directors, O W Stover, D T Wyland; poor overseer, A H Hostman; tax collector, W H Miller; supervisors, Geo Sasab, W Myer; auditor, J W Keller; township clerk, J N Dinges.

Millheim Borough.—Chief burgess, M C Gephart; assistant burgess, Geo L Springer; councilmen, E B McMullen, J H B Hartman; judge of election, Jacob Eisenhuth; inspectors, P H Musser, W N Auman; high constable, Geo E Mensch; constable, G R Decker; school directors, A C Musser, S C Smith, J Spigelmire; poor overseer, H H Wiser; tax collector, Frank Knarr, D Ulrich, tie; auditors, J H Deibler, E E Duck.

Philipsburg, 1st Ward—Judge of election, G W Naugle; inspectors, N N Davis, Samuel Sankey; constable, Henry Ginter; council, P E Womelsdorf, W T Holt; high constable, Harper Tyler; school directors, A T James, John Strahan; poor overseer Hugh Adams; Robert Kinkade; auditor, A B Herd; chief burgess, A L Boiger, assistant burgess S M Graham; church trustees, John H Harper, Henry Schmidt.

Philipsburg, 2nd Ward.—Judge of election, Albert Walton; Inspectors, Chas, Hancock, Wilson Flegal; council, Thos N Doyle, W S Higlow; assessor, W Benner; asst. assessor, W Rothrick.

Philipsburg, 3rd Ward.—Judge of election, J L Daugherty; inspectors, J P Hale, Howard Hyson, C H Guelich.

South Philipsburg Borough.—Chief burgess, Samuel Johnston; asst burgess, J M Fleck; councilmen, D Stine, J Hoffman; justice of the peace, John Albert; judge of election, J M Thompson; inspector, W Lucas, J Hoffman; school directors, C L Kennedy, Nelson Steller, tie, Alex. Price, tie, Jacob Heller tie, poor overseer, Richard Armstrong; tax collector, Jacob Heller; auditor, J M Thompson

Taylor.—Justice of the peace, D. H. Bean; Judge of election, Thos. Fink; inspector, A. R. Price; constable, D. Miller, V. Beckwith, tie; school directors, H. Zeingling, O. Weston; poor overseer, T. J. Merryman; tax collector, V. Beckwith; supervisors, M. C. Walker, John Nearhoff and S. V. Fink, tie; auditor, W. S. Weston; township clerk, J. M. Newman.

Walker.—Judge of election, J. H. Beck; inspectors, W. A. Royer, J. R. Kessinger; constable, J. L. Walkey; school directors, S. A. Martin, David Dunkle; poor overseer, Joseph Shaffer; tax collector S. H. Shaffer; supervisors, John Eby, B. F. Beck; auditor, J. H. McCulley; township clerk, W. H. Markle.

Worth Township.—Judge of Election, Jesse Woodring; inspector, Wm. Lewis; constable, Martin Cowher, school directors, S. S. Miles, R. C. Thompson; poor overseer, A. T. Williams; Tax Collector, S. U. Harshberger; supervisors, Wm. Woodring, G. R. Williams; auditors, A. S. Price, Bud Thompson; twp clerk, E. R. Jones.

Centre Hall Borough.—Chief burgess, John Riter; assistant burgess, Geo. Bushman; councilmen, W. B. Mingle, R. D. Foreman, Harry Dinges; treasurer, H. W. Kramer; judge of election, Simon Harper; inspector, J. W Henney, Wm Boob; high constable, Henry Swap; constable, Geo. Florey; school directors, John I. Lee, John Krumbine; poor overseer, H. G. Strohmier; tax collector, Wm. Florey; auditor, W. H. Bartholomew; for increase of indebtness for water, 66; against increase of indebtness for water, 11.

Burnside.—Justice of the peace, Delawn Stewart, judge of election, M. F. Loy; inspectors, Benner Walker, Burt Beightol; constable, Oscar Holt; school directors, Wm. Bowes, Martin Veihdorfor; poor overseer, Wm. Hipple; tax collector, Jacob Croft; supervisors, William Meeker, Levi Fye, auditor, W. S. Loy; treasurer, Dr. M. Steward.

NATURE'S SUREST ALLY.

If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions, swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us, lest worst befall us, aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that "lamp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use of nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

IRISHMEN ON BUILDING UP TRADE.

The Irish National League of American do not appear to like Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule bill. Among other objections to it they say:

Ireland cannot prosper as a mere agricultural country, and a Parliament without the power to build up its trade would be worse than worthless. The proposed Parliament would have no such power and would not be able to protect even the least of her interests.

This is true not only of Ireland but of all other countries. Without power to build up manufactures it is inevitable that any country must remain merely agricultural and consequently poor, as such countries have to pay the freights on not only their own bulky products but for the manufactured products they receive in exchange.

It is rather remarkable that a people seeing this so clearly should be fooled, year after year, into voting for Free-Trade in this country.

Nothing so good for affections of the throat and chest. Miss J. G. Newman, Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "We think there is nothing so valuable for coughs and hoarseness as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Have used it in our family for the last five years, and would not like to be without it."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

OYSTER BALLS.

To a pint of well-seasoned mashed potatoes, made rather moist, add one well beaten egg. Drain the oysters on a napkin and sprinkle salt and pepper over them. Shape the potatoes into small, equal sized pats; place two oysters on the top of one, lay another on top of it, and with the hands mold into a ball with the oysters in the centre. Place in a buttered bake tin, put a bit of butter on the top of each ball and bake to a delicate brown.

Scrape one ounce (one of the small squares) of any plain chocolate fine; add to this two table-spoonfuls of sugar, and put it into a small saucepan with one tablespoonful of hot water; stir over a hot fire for a minute or two until it is perfectly smooth and glossy; then stir it all into a quart of boiling milk, or half milk and half water; mix thoroughly and serve immediately. If the chocolate is desired richer take twice as much chocolate sugar and water. Made in this way, chocolate is perfectly smooth and free from oily particles. If it is allowed to boil after the chocolate is added to the milk it becomes oily and loses its fine flavor.

COULD NOT KEEP

Shop without them. I consider your Sulphur Bitters a remarkable blood purifier. I know of several people, whose cases were considered hopeless, that have been entirely cured by your medicine. The sale of Sulphur Bitters is so large here that I could not keep shop without them. E. S. YATES, Pharmacist, 99 Essex street Lawrence, Mass.

NOT COMING.

The Bellefonte Temperance Union had made preparations to commence a lively temperance revival last Sunday to continue all this week. They had engaged Joe Hess, a reformed man and a very successful worker, to conduct their meetings, but about ten days before the time they learned that Mr. Hess had been stricken with paralysis and would have to cancel his engagement here. They did not at once make this known to the public for the reason that they had hopes that they might find some other good man to take his place. The secretary, Mr. Underwood, wrote to many men but could not get any one for the reason that all were engaged for months ahead. They have the promise of a man the last of March and if they complete an engagement with him announcement will be made in the REPUBLICAN. The B. T. U. are determined to give the people a series of good temperance meetings before the season closes, if possible, and they will have first class talent for their speaker. The meetings will be very interesting.

Ripans Tabules: standard remedy.

Your Painter

has often wasted time and material in trying to obtain a shade of color, and has even resorted to the use of ready mixed paints, the ingredients of which he knew nothing, because of the difficulty in making a shade of color with white lead. This waste can be avoided by the use of National Lead Company's

Pure White Lead Tinting Colors

These tints are a combination of perfectly pure colors, put up in small cans, and prepared so that one pound will tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead to the shade shown on the can. By this means you will have the best paint in the world, because made of the best materials—

Strictly Pure White Lead

and pure colors. Insist on having one of the brands of white lead that are standard, manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and known to be strictly pure:

"Armstrong & McKelvy"
"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock"
"Davis-Chambers"

These brands of Strictly Pure White Lead and National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors are for sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.
Pittsburgh Branch,
National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

may 27-1y

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 4 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. G. W. F. SNYDER, M'VICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

A Mother's Letter:—

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Last winter I did not think my little ones would have a mother long. I suffered terribly with female troubles.

"I could keep nothing on my stomach, and got so 'poor' my friends hardly knew me. I suffered with severe headaches, dizziness, faintness, backache, and 'the blues.'

"Thanks to *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*, I am now as fat as ever, and have no female troubles.

"If you use my letter I hope it may be the means of saving some other poor mother's life as it did mine."—Mrs. Ella Van Buren, Brazil, Ind.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS. *Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

BEATTY'S PIANOS and ORGANS $33 up Want agt. Cat'g Free Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 48 4t

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one anywhere can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

FAVORITE SINGER!

Warranted for Five Years.

LOW ARM ONLY $20

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tucker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers

Sent on trial. Delivered in your home free of freight charges. Buy only of Manufacturers. Save Canvassers' Commissions. Get New Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials.

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Company,
269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MEMORIAL HISTORY OF

JAMES G. BLAINE.

Going like a prairie fire,
Nothing like it ever known.
The greatest selling book of the Century.

Agents are wild with enthusiasm and making from $10 to $20 per day. We have the best book and allow agents the best terms.

Authors, JAMES P. BOYD, A. M. and HON. JHON RUSSELL YOUNG

FINELY ILLUSTRATED.

Cloth, only $1.50. Morocco, $2.00.
Send 10c. for postage on
FREE OUTFIT.
Send to-day and you will make money fast.

S. I. BELL & CO.,
639, 641 & 643 N. Broad St., Philada., Pa.

Nothing On Earth Will MAKE HENS LAY LIKE Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent Roup," says one customer.

If you can't get it send to us.

We mail one pack 25c. Five $1. A 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of THE BEST POULTRY PAPER sent free.

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	Westward A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 42	4 33
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 45	4 35
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	4 44
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 50
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	4 57
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 05
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 30	10 28	5 15
Milesburg	22.5	5 45	10 38	5 25
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 43	5 28
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 51	5 36
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5 45
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5 54
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 01
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 08
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6 10
Dix—f	46.3	6 32	11 32	6 13
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 38	11 38	6 19
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 43	6 23
East Tyrone	53.0	6 45	11 48	6 27
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 55	6 33

STATIONS	Dis	Eastward A.M	P. M.	P. M.
TYRONE		8 10	2 10	7 25
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 35
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 39
Dix—f	5.0	8 30	3 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 32	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 52
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 45
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 00
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.5	10 02	4 50	9 15
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 30
Beech Creek	42.9	10 20	5 08	9 33
Mill Hall	51.3	10 31	5 19	9 44
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 24	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward Dis.	Stations	Dis.	Eastward
P.M			A.M P.M
4 50	10 00	SCOTIA	25.6 9 21 4 40
5 05	10 18	8.8 Fairbrook	20.3 9 09 4 25
5 15	10 28	8.7 Penns. Furnace	16.9 8 56 4 10
5 21	10 34	10.6 Hostler f	15.9 8 50 4 04
5 26	10 46	12.5 Marengo f	13.8 8 43 4 01
5 32	10 52	13.5 Loveville f	12.1 8 37 3 55
5 39	10 58	15.2 Furnace Road f	10.4 8 31 3 49
5 43	11 02	16.8 Dungarvin f	9.8 8 27 3 —
5 53	11 10	18.2 Warriors Mark	7.4 8 19 3 38
6 03	11 20	20.5 Pennington	5.1 8 10 3 30
6 15	11 32	22.6 Stover	2.1 7 58 3 19
6 25	11 45	25.6 TYRONE	7 50 3 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD. Time Table, Dec 19 1892

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.25 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.16 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.50 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.05 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LAMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892

| Dis. | Westward a.m. | p.m. | | Eastward a.m. |

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

FARMER'S INSTITUTE AT LAMAR.

We have received from J. A. Herr, of Cedar Springs, Pa., a program of the Farmer's Institute to be held under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture and the Clinton County Agricultural Society in accordance with an act of the legislature, in Watson's Hall, at Lamar, Clinton county to-day and to-morrow. (Friday and Saturday) March 2-3. All the exercises to be public and free. The subject considered the first day "Spraying Fruit Trees," Intensive farming by J. C. Wasson, of Cedar Springs. "Winter care and management of dairy stock."

THURSDAY EVENING.

1. Address by Prof I A Harvey, Geologist, Beeck Creek, Pa. Subject: "Language Lessons."

2. "Agricultural Education," by Prof H. J. Waters, State College, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING.

1. "Tobacco Culture," by J. R. Conly, Mackeyville, Pa.

2. "How to Grow Corn," by H. J. Waters.

3. "Soiling," by Prof. John Hamilton, State College, Pa.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

1. Babcock Milk Test, by Prof. H. J. Waters.

2. "A Balanced Ration" by J. I. Stone,

3. "The Object of Education," by Prof. John Hamilton.

4. "As we Think we Act," by Mrs. Will T. Kencht, Parvin, Pa.

4. "The True Aim of Industry," by Miss M. A. Meyer, Clintondale, Pa.

FRIDAY EAFNING.

Lecture by D. F. Fortney, Esq Bellefonte, Pa. Subject: "Public Roads, and why they are not better than we now have them."

The exercises throughout will be interspersed with Vocal and Instrumental Music by the people of Lamar, led by Mr. I. C. Eddy.

THEY RESOLVED.

At a meeting of the Centre County grange P. of H., at Milesburg, on the 31st day of January last the following resolutions were passed unanimously. Hereby hangs an interesting tale which we might tell if we were in the humor;

WHEREAS, the constitution of Pennsylvania provides that taxes shall be uniform and be levied and collected by general laws exempting property from taxati on are null and void excepting that of charitable and benevolent institutions. Therefore be it.

RESOLVED, by the Centre County Pomona Grange (assembled in regular session at Milesburg, Pa., this 31st day of January, 1893,) that we respectfully demand that the County Commissioners direct the assessment of all railroads, telephone and telegraph companies all steam heating, water and gas companies, all manufacturing, mining, coal and iron companies, all mercantile, corporate and banking companies, all salaried occupations and personal property, and tax them in the same manner and at the same rates that real-estate is now taxed for county township and municipal governments as narrated by the State Constitution.

RESOLVED, that we pledge our moral support to the County Commissioners in executing the mandates of the State Constitution and reassessing the wrongs that are perpetrated upon the realestate owners under the unconstitutional tax laws of Pennsylvania and have them annulled by the highest courts of our Commonwealth.

RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be fur-by the Secretary to each of the County Commissioners and offered for publication in the *Farmers Friend* and county papers.

Salvation Oil is rapidly superseding all high priced liniments. It has been tested for some time past in all localities and its results have been rapid and satisfactory. It is generally conceded to be the greatest cure on earth for pain.

BALD EAGLE NURSERY.

Fruit, Shade and Evergreen Trees and Grape Vines. A general assortment and especially of Apple Trees; being of stout size and thrifty growth and of approved varieties. Price Lists furnished on application. Unionville, (Fleming P. O.) Pa.
24-9-3t W. P. FISHER.

Found—the reason for the great popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla—simply this Hood's cures. Be sure to get Hood's.

SHE PROVES IT.

And the Proof is Just What Our Readers want.

OF HOW IT BEGAN SHE HASN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA.

But Concerning its Ending She is Explicit and Exact.

We never know just how a thing begins. But we are always certain of the results which are left.

These reflections were called out by the fact that it is so easy to drift into anything. In this world we must keep our eyes about us or we shall constantly find ourselves drifting into trouble.

We call to mind an instance in which a most estimable lady unconsciously and without knowing when or how, allowed herself to drift into what became to her a most serious matter and caused many years of anxiety and suffering.

This lady is widely known—Mrs. Mary Jane Foster of 327 West 21st Street, New York City, and what she says are true and exact facts, as can be easily and readily ascertained by anyone. If experience is of any use, hers is certainly a revelation to be heeded by all.

Without knowing their meaning she had a dull feeling head, headaches, dizziness, bad taste in the mouth, especially mornings. Her sleep was broken and she would wake mornings feeling tired and exhausted. After a time the appetite became irregular, there was a fullness or bloated feeling after meals, risings of gas, sour stomach, biliousness and constipation,—such symptoms, in fact as people frequently experience during the spring of the year.

Mrs. Mary Jane Foster.

"Why," she said, "for years after I suffered from the worst form of dyspepsia, with gas and fermentation of food, and terrible spasms that seemed to start at the stomach and rise to the head.

"Even the lightest food caused great pain and distress after eating, and I also suffered with great exhaustion, dizziness of the head, and weakness of the limbs so that I could scarcely stand on my feet.

"But I am now completely cured by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I take pleasure in giving my experience to the public in order that other sufferers may be cured as I have been."

Look out for such troubles in the beginning. Now, in the spring, when everybody is certain to be more or less out of order and needs a spring medicine, take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy immediately, for it is the best and surest of all spring medicines. It will invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves and give you perfect digestion and regular action of liver, kidneys and bowels. All druggists keep it for $1.00, and it is purely vegetable and harmless.

It is the great remedy recommended by doctors for spring debility and diseases because it is the discovery and prescription of the well-known physician, Dr. Greene of 35 W. 14th Street, New York, the successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted without charge by anyone, either at his office or by writing to him.

DEATH OF JOSEPH E. MITCHEL.

Just after the REPUBLICAN was issued last week we learned of the sudden death of Joseph E. Mitchel, postmaster at State College, who died last Thursday morning at 10-40 o'clock. He had a severe cold and was confined to his bed the trouble finally terminated in typhoid pneumonia ending fatally. He was about 66 years of age and has held the position of postmaster at State College for the past eight years. He leaves a family of two daughters and three sons, viz: Miss Lydia, who lives at home; Mrs. James Lyden, of st. Louis; William, of Gallitzen, Clearfield Co., Edward and John, of Minneapolis. His wife died several years ago. He was a man well beloved and respected by all his neighbors and all with whom he came in contact. He will be sadly missed by those who have known him and been in daily intercourse with him, in social and business relations. He was kind, courteous and obliging to all.

—Quite a delegation of Democrats started to-day to be present at the inauguration ceremonies at Washington. It is so seldom that our democratic friends get a chance to see a democrat made President that all that can are grasping the opportunity; but Col. Geo. A. Byard says: there is not one of them that will ever see Washington and he is willing to bet on it.

PENNSYLVANIA WORLD'S FAIR COMMISSION.

We herewith publish an extract of the proceedings of the Executive Committee of the World's Fair Commissioners. which was held at Harrisburg on Thursday of last week. These proceedings will be read with interest by the citizens of Centre County, because Prof. Louis Reber, one of the instructors at the State College and the Hon, John A. Woodward of Howard, who have been employed by the Board come in for a share of criticism by Gov. Pattison and Senator Gobin of Lebanon, Pa.

It looks as if the employees of the commissioners, who are Democrats are playing a grab game, so much so, that the appropriation of $300,000 is running short and Prof. Reber recommends the appropriation of another $100,000 to enable him to complete his part of the show. It is not very long since the Democrats were raising the cry "turn the rascals out." It looks to us, that the honesty of these same Democrats is not more than skin deep if it is that; and they no sooner get their hand on the public crib, until they fill their pockets.

A. B. Farquhar, who was appointed at a salary of $5,000 a year found it necessary to employ a Deputy for the payment of whom there was no provision in the Act making the appropriation. For the purpose of making places for needy Democrats, they have employed them; and charged their salaries up as expenses, out of which the Hon. John A Woodward receives his compensation. A. B. Farquhar is a runagate Republican and was appointed to this position because of his desertion of the Republican Party. He may be honest; but he is finding that his employees are very needy and if he wishes to keep them in his employ, there must be more money furnished to meet their wants. Hungry Democrats are a very expensive luxury.

The following proceedings are taken from the Harrisburg Patriot, a Democratic Paper, to which we invite the attention of our readers. The governor offered a resolution that $5,000 be appropriated to make a live stock exhibit. Mr. Wright moved to amend by making it $10,000. He declared it would be useless to attempt to make an exhibit of this kind on $5,000.

Governor Pattison was on his feet before Mr. Wright had finished. He had been waiting an opportunity for some time to reiterate his threat to veto an additional appropriation. "We must prepare to keep within the appropriation," he shouted indignantly. "It is useless to attempt to think of getting more money from the legislature. We will never get one dollar more than we have already received. I believe the live stock interest ought to take care of itself without any cost to the state."

Mr. Wright thought the legislature ought to step forward and see that Pennsylvania is properly represented at Chicago.

Mr. Brigler offered a resolution that by reason of a lack of means it was deemed inexpedient to attempt to make any live stock exhibit. The resolution was defeated and that offered by the governor adopted.

A letter was read from Professor Reber, assistant executive commissioner in charge of the mines and mining, stating that unless Pennsylvania expends a larger sum of money than estimated by the board its exhibit will fall far below those of many other states. Mr. Farquhar supplemented this with the information that Professor Reber says he does not see how Pennsylvania can place its exhibit in competition with other states without expending a a good deal more for enclosing than was anticipated. "Unless an additional appropriation is made to the committee having this exhibit in charge ours will be excelled by Wisconsin, New York and other states," continued Mr. Farquhar.

Mrs. J. N. Aughenbaugh
Of Etters, Pa.

Blood Poisoning

Intense Suffering 11 Years.

Hood's Healed the Sore in Seven Weeks—A Perfect Cure.

"I will recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as first-class. It has proved its merits to us. Twelve years ago my wife was picking raspberries when she scratched herself on a brier, the wound from which soon developed into a terrible sore, between her knee and ankle. Notwithstanding all we did for it, it continued discharging for eleven long years. We tried medical skill on every side, with no effect. About a year ago she read of Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it herself, and while taking the first bottle she felt better and continued with it

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

until today she is entirely well and better than ever. The sore was healed up in seven weeks. Her limb is perfectly sound. We attribute her cure entirely to Hood's Sarsaparilla." JACOB N. AUGHENBAUGH, Etters, York Co., Pa.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

ALL THE SAME, ALWAYS.

SPRAINS.
MT. PLEASANT, TEXAS, June 20, 1888.
Suffered 8 months with strain of back; could not walk straight; used two bottles of
St. Jacobs Oil,
was cured. No pain in 18 months.
M. J. WALLACE.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

BRUISES.
PITTSBURG, PA., 302 Wylie Ave., Jan. 29, '87
One of my workmen fell from a ladder, he sprained and bruised his arm very badly. He used
St. Jacobs Oil
and was cured in four days.
FRANZ X. GOELZ.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

The governor followed this up by the introduction of a resolution that the executive commissioner be instructed to adhere to the sum originally appropriated to mines and mining and he be instructed not to exceed that amount. The governor said he offered the resolution so as to keep the executive commissioner down to the original lines laid down by the committee. If he goes ahead, the governor said, Mr. Farquhar will be responsible. The resolution was forgotten in the excitement which followed in the discussion of the plans of the exhibits and no action was taken on it.

Senator Gobin asked Mr. Farquhar if he had not altered the minutes of the last meeting very much. I see you have added over a page to your report which was not reported to the committee, said the senator.

Farquhar—That was reported by me verbally.

Gobin—Well, I approved of the written report, but not as it appears on the minutes. At it appears here (pointing to the minutes) the resolution calling this meeting is ridiculous.

Farquhar—If it is not your wish what I say verbally shall not be embodied in the report of the meetings.

Gobin—It is very evident that the statement made by you in your report, written or verbally, that the preamble of the resolution that "notwithstanding the fact that the commission and the executive commissioner have used every effort to keep within the appropriation of $300,000 of the general assembly, it is now apparent that after the closest management, the amount appropriated will not be sufficient to properly exhibit Pennsylvania at the World's fair," is not correct.

The committee took up the report of the executive commissioner setting forth in detail the expenditures made for each department and the amount necessary to complete the work of each. It includes as follows: "It will be seen that we have been calculating upon a saving of $12,500 from the allotments to several departments. We propose taking about $9,000 of this which, with the $1,000 left from the committee on horticulture would enable us to use $10,000 in the live stock exhibit. We propose to use $2,000 for dairy exhibit and the remaining $3,000 as a insurance fund or reserve to complete the work of the various committees. It will be seen from the above that I have carefully considered expenditures and can complete the work assigned to me for the amount of the appropriation on the lines laid down by the committee appointed by you, March 10, for the purpose. This I have always held as a guide, but since you ask my opinion I will say that in my judgment the legislature might add $100,000 to the appropriation advantageously, as much to be expended as may be necessary to carry out the provision of the act in full measure."

After carefully considering the estimates of Mr. Farquhar and changing them in several departments it was found that the committee had $3,300 left as a reserve fund.

Senator Gobin said he would like to call the attention of the committee to an order issued by Deputy Executive Commissioner Woodward. Mr. Woodward asked that he be permitted to make a statement, to which there was no objection. He then read a number of letters which passed between himself and Mr. Farquhar about December 1 appointing him deputy executive commissioner and defining his duties. Colonel Woodward concluded by reading the order which fixes the hours daily each attache of the department will be required to work and provides for "docking" them for inattention to duty. He said this order was issued with the hope that it would result in certain attaches paying closer attention to their work.

Gobin—Why didn't you discharge these persons if they didn't do ther work?

Woodward—I hope the chairman will not compel me to answer this question. It was thought that such severe measures would not be needed by adopting this means.

Gobin—And you have been "docking" some of the attaches, I believe. Didn't you "dock" one four days, and a half for being absent without permission.

Woodward—He was away ten days last month, but we only took four and one-half days off his pay. Mr. Farquhar endorsed my action.

Gobin—(ironically)—This is directly in line of economy that can properly be commended.

This aroused Mr. Farquhar, and he angrily retorted: "I will not let any man intimate or say that I have wasted the board's money. I am a business man, and if I have wasted any of the appropriation I will pay it out of my own pocket."

Gobin—You have not done your duty. You have not dealt fairly with this committee. As to your threat that you will pay any deficency, I take no stock in it. You have men employed here whose names are not on the pay rolls, but whose salaries are charged up as incidentals.

Farquhar—Let me have a bill of particulars.

Gobin—You have "doctored" the minutes by inserting in your report that which did not appear in it when it was read at the last meeting. You publish a statement showing an expenditure of a certain sum and then admit that it was not expended. The idea of docking this man (pointing to Messenger Maher, whose face was suffused with blushes) is as small a piece of business as was ever done in this world by any man. It is a two-cent piece of business.

Maher was on his feet. He wanted to make a statement and had said: "This ain't fair. Colonel Woodward has said something that aint so" when the governor, to whom he owes his position, quietly told him to sit down. And he did.

Mr. Farquhar again asked Senator Gobin for a bill of particulars of his charges. "You know, and so does every other member of the committee that when I took this position I did so under protest," said Mr. Farquhar. "I took it with the understanding that I could have absolute control of the office force. This was agreed to. I have received letters from members of the board telling me I was not particular enough with the attaches of the department. I have to be careful in the discharge of my duty, I don't see any other way of running my business.

Gobin—It does seem to me very small to "dock" the lowest paid man on the board. If he doesn't do his duty then we ought to discharge him.

Farquhar—He is not the lowest paid man. The stenographers get less than he is paid.

Watres—I believe the executive commissioner works the clerks too hard; he works too hard himself. I am apposed to the "docking" of any one.

Messenger Maher at this point again tried to make a statement, but the governor interfered and ordered him to sit down.

Peace was restored and the committee hurried through with business which demanded immediate attention. It was decided to dedicate the state buildihg at twelve o'clock, noon, Saturday, April 29, 1893.

—The new mill of Gerbrick, Hale & Co. was started up last week Tuesday; the machinery was tested and found to work to the complete satisfaction of the firm. The new mill is built of brick is three and a half stories high and is as near fire proof as it could convienently be made. It was some months after the old mill was distroyed before the owners finally concluded to re-build but as they could not find a purchaser for the valuable mill site they finally concluded to rebuild and have now one of the best flour mills in every respect to be found in the state.

Make Your Own Dresses

YOU CAN DO IT

if you study carefully the six articles on "Home Dressmaking" which will appear in this paper only. The articles are prepared by Olive Harper, the practical writer on woman's dress, and describe fully, with diagrams, the best known system of dress cutting and fitting.

CRUSHED COKE

Cheap Fuel!

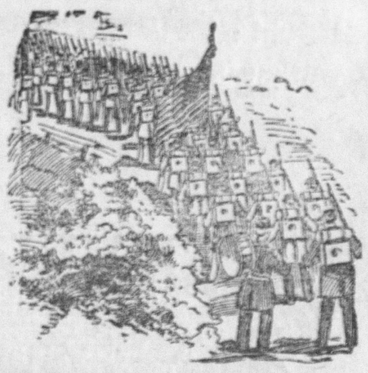
The Best Fuel!

Orders for Crushed Coke by Star Route Pony Express.

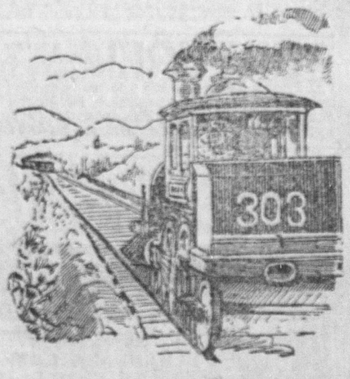
CRUSHED COKE

Crushed Coke makes a quick fire—makes the hotest fire and makes the cheapest fires. No slate and no clinkers.

Nut Coke, Stove Coke and Egg Coke are good for heating cook stoves and ranges, Egg Stoves and Heaters, Open grates and closed grates for use in churches, residences and public school houses.



The Patrons of McCalmont & Co. marching to the music of their Coke Crusher.



Fired up with Crushed Coke.

McCalmont & Co. are making a run on the sale of crushed coke. They are the pioneers in this business and deserve the patronage of the public, for it is the fuel for the million and will ultimately take the place of hard coal in this community. It is the cheapest fuel now in use. Price $3.60 per ton at the yard. Orders left at their office in the Hale Building for all kinds of Coal and Coke will receive prompt and careful attention.

McCALMONT & CO.

Feb9 2m

GIVEN AWAY

In the next six numbers of this paper we shall publish a series of articles on "Home Dressmaking," by Olive Harper, explaining clearly, with diagrams, the best known system of dressmaking. The information contained in them is worth to any woman at least

Twenty Dollars

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris,
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell,

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms. No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Saturday at 3 P. M. in the room formerly occupied by Mr. McManus as a law office. A good variety of break, pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand. Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

For the Lord will not cast off for ever Lam-3-31

But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the Multitude of his mercies Lam 3-32

For he doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men,-Lam 3-33

Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens. Lam 3-41

Perhaps no organization has ever been at once so well known and so imperfectly comprehended by the general public as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The beautiful story of its origin is hardly less remarkable than the phenomenal growth and deveolopment shown by its subsequent history. Its precursor, the temperance crusade, that swept its course like a moral cyclone, in the winter of 1873 and 1874, was but the breaking forth of the long pent-up agony of despairing womanhood, a wild heavenward cry that seemed to rend the very vaults above and brought to sorrowing souls the joy of Divine response and immediate deliverance. Brief though it was, it wrought wonders. It taught the lesson, once for all, that the religious element cannot be ignored in works of personal reformation or in the uplifting of a people.

Since the time when Lyman Beecher, in trumpet tones, first called the attention of the American people to the growing dangers of intemperance, total abstinence societies of various kind and many degrees had made successive appeals to slow growing intelligence, but their efforts were spasmodic, often short-lived, and the results, though valuable were unsatisfactory. The workers too often felt uncertainly for the unattainable, unconscious what the insuperable defect in their organism might be, and unaware that the finer element that must impart strength and cohesion was lacking. These organizations were of the earth, earthy. The crusade, which has been aptly called a whilwind of the Lord infused into the temperance cause the breath of life, and it became a living being. Since then the cause has had both body and soul. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is the sober second thought of the crusade movement its crystallization in organic form.—*Dorcas J. Spencer, January* CALIFORNIA.

THE beautiful song written by Mrs. Katharine Lents Stevenson, corresponding secretary of Massachusetts W. C. T. U., and entitled "We Belong" has been sung with a hearty good will by choir and audience in all of the meetings held by Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard in England and Scotland. This song is in the new edition of Anna Gordon's "White Ribbon Hymnal." We hope this will become a household song through all our borders.

IT seems very strange that various newspapers and people not in sympathy with the temperance movements like so well to reiterate the falsehoods regarding Lady Henry Somerset controlling public houses in London. The irassertion would make her partner in the transactions of these houses, especially those transactions which have to do with liquor-selling. The facts in the case are these: Lady Henry cannot touch one of these buildings any more than if it belonged to another person, until the lease falls in. She holds the property only in trust, under trustees. Entailed estates do not leave the freedom that outright ownership gives. It seems unnecessary to say anything in defense of one who is acknowledged by all good people to be single-hearted in working for the good of humanity; and it almost goes without saying that Lady Henry Somerset is doing all in her power toward annihilating rather than fostering the liquor traffic.

AN occasion of great reioicing to all lovers of woman's advancement is the noble action of the Wyoming legislators last Thursday, February 16. The unanimous adoption by a body of men, of the unqualified success of woman suffrage for the past twenty-five years is the strongest indorsement possible. And coming just at this time, when the enemies of the franchise have been demanding retraction of the privilege, it is an event of no ordinary significance. Here is the resolution in full; cut it out and send to every doubting Thomas:

"Be it resolved by the legislature of the state of Wyoming: That the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this state and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order, and we point with pride to the fact that after nearly twenty-five years of woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poor-house, that our jails are almost empty, and crime, except that by strangers in the state, almost unknown. and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on the earth to enfranchise its women without delay.

"*Resolved*, That an authenticated copy of these resolutions be forwarded by the governor of the state to the legislature of every state and territory in this country and to every legislative body in the world; and that we request the press throughout the civilized world to call the attention of their readers to these resolutions."

THERE may be a root of righteousness of life that is deeper than the root of evil. Though it be not our discovery, it may be discovered to us. The conviction of sin may come with the conviction of righteousness and with the discrimination of evil in the judgment, that is, the coming of the light.—*Elisha Mulford.*

HAND IN HAND TO WOO PERFECTION

Women! it yet remains
For you to cast aside the chains
Of false tradition, marring womanhood.
Men! be it yours to help us on to good;
The race is in its manhood—
Leave behind the jealousies of childhood,
Strive to find each an ideal nobler and more grand!
Think not that women, gaining their demand,
Will cast their dower of gentleness aside,
Or, love youless, because they understand.
But rise and say, *Henceforth*
We woo perfection hand in hand.

PROHIPITION PROHIBITS.

The local option law of the state of Arkansas confers upon its citizens the privilege of petition against the location of a saloon within a radius of three miles from any church or school-house. If a majority of citizens so petition (and a woman's name here counts as much as a man's) the judge has no choice in the matter—the saloon must go. The law is well enforced in all "dry" districts, with the exception of two or three large cities where miniature Tammanies hold sway.

Two gentlemen recently visited Arkansas on a business expedition. One of them, while there, was suddenly seized with the fear that change of water might result in serious disturbance of his physicial condition. Therefore, accompanied by a resident friend, he started out to purchase something stronger. After a diligent search of two hours the desired dram was necessarily dispensed with. To the credit of its officials be it said that in that town of over three thousand inhabitants, and with plenty of drug stores, not a half pint of liquor could be found.

The party had occasion to visit two adjoining counties, and found the same state of affairs in each. Not all their efforts nor the efforts of the accommodating liveryman could secure a drink of whisky or beer.

Arkansas has been looked upon as a kind of Nazareth among the states, but if our prohibition friends think there can no good come out of it, just let them go and see. We understand that a bill has been introduced into the present legislature extending the "dry" limit to six miles from church and school-house.

***

We are apt to forget that one may be correct in the personal habits of life, and yet vicious in his attitude toward the vital issues of his time, we are apt to ignore the ethical in the intellect. But we should do well to remember that integrity of mind is no less important than integrity of conscience.

Allow me to add my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm. I was suffering from a severe attack of influenza and catarrh and was induced to try your remedy. The result was marvelous. I could hardly articulate, and in less than twenty-four hours the catarrhal symptoms and my hoarseness disappeared and I was able to sing a heavy role in Grand Opera with voice unimpaired. I strongly recommend it to all singers.—Wm. H. Hamilton, Leading Basso of the C, D. Hess Grand Opera Co.

WHEN TO CALL A MAN "MISTER."

Mr. Labouchere, of London Truth, who is able to settle most small questions, writes about when it is proper to call a man "mister" and when not. For instance he says that it was belittling when a writer, in announcing the death of Voltaire, spoke of him as "Monsieur Voltaire." He was so great a man that his biographer should simply have mentioned him as Voltaire.

The rule is that if you are just a respectable, talented gentleman, entitled to be looked up to by those around you, then it is proper to speak of you as Mr. Hunkers. But if you are so overwhelmingly and dazzlingly great that all the world has heard of you, then you are Hunkers, the one and only. That college student made a bad break when, speaking of the poet Byron, he called him Mr. Byron. A still worse break it would be to the illustrious father of his country as Mr. Washington. There never was but one Napoleon Bonaparte, therefore one never says Monsieur Bonaparte or even General Bonaparte, but only and always Napoleon. Louis Napoleon tried very hard to make out two Napoleons, but failed ingloriously. We do not say Mr. Lincoln, and Mr. Blaine and General Grant and General Sherman. It is Lincoln, Blaine, Grant Sherman. Mankind also say Joan of Arc, Maria Theresa, George Sand and George Elliott. When an individual becomes so great that his name is known everywhere, then a title of any kind is belittling to him.

THE HAWAIIAN CONSUL GENERAL

Protests Against the Seizer of the Crown Lands by the United States.

F. S. Pratt, the Hawaiian Consul General here has sent to Vice President Morton and the United States Senate a protest against the ratification of so much of the annexation treaty as applied to the crown lands of Hawaii.

He avers that the lands in question are a trust created by Kamehameha III, out of his personal estate to support the dignity of the crown, and that this trust has been scrupulously observed, as the funds arising therefrom were never available for appropriation by the Hawaiian Legislature.

Mr. Pratt states that his wife, Hekaaniau, and other heirs of the line of Imebameba are the legal owners of these lands, and he invites investigation to prove their title.

Pratt closes by saying that should his protest "be disregarded by the United States government it will have a most disturbing effect upon the native Hawaiians now smarting under their loss of country and independence, and might probably lead to disastrous consequences without any compensating advantages."

—If you enjoy a good play go and see Kitty Rhoads at the Garmans all next week.

The cover of the Washington's Birthday Number of the New York *Ledger* contains a fine portrait of George Washington, after Gilbert Stuart's original painting. In this number Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, the popular novelist, begins a story of the Cornish coast, entitled "A Singer From the Sea." It contains also William Cullen Bryant's romantic poem, "A legend of the Delawares," finely illustrated; a novelette by Mrs. Mary Kyle Dallas entitled, "Washington's Birthday," from an autobiography found in an old colonial mansion; an historical sketch, "Washington and the Hatchet Story," by the late James Parton: an illustrated natural-history sketch, "Bruin as a Sealer;" an interesting articles on "Columbus and his Great Adventures," by Rev. S. P. Cadman; and all the usual departments:

MRS. ANNIE M. COPELAND

$1,000.00 Reward!

TO ANY PERSON, WHO WILL PROVE ANY PORTION OF THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT UNTRUE!

Peabody, Mass., Electrified!

A REAL MIRACLE IN OUR MIDST!

Only a Skeleton, weighing 45 lbs., now a picture of health weighing 120 lbs!!

THE CASE OF MRS. ANNIE M. COPELAND, WIFE OF OTIS W. COPELAND, No. 33 WARREN ST., PEABODY, MASS., IS KNOWN TO THOUSANDS AS **"the Peabody Miracle."** FROM THE **very arms of death** TO **perfect health** IS A **wonderful transition.** LISTEN TO HER STORY:—

One year ago last May I was taken **vomiting,** and every day I grew weaker and weaker, and the vomiting spells increased in frequency and duration, until I would **vomit from 5 to 10 hours** every twenty-four—could not retain any food upon my stomach—was rapidly reduced in flesh **from 100 lbs. to 45 lbs.** My husband could clasp with thumb and finger clear around my arm above my elbow. I suffered terribly with extreme Constipation. We employed **five different Physicians, but they gave me no relief.** One very prominent Physician told my husband Nov. 1st, that **I could not live three weeks,** and every one of my friends thought he told the truth.

One night, the first of January, when I had an extremely hard spell of vomiting having **VOMITED from 7:30 to 9:30** without ceasing, and my friends expecting it was **my last night on earth**—my husband seeing one of your strong testimonials in the *Salem News*, sent a man to the Druggists for a bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. I took a dose; in a few minutes, threw it up; waited a little and took another; **did not vomit again for four days**—then **stopped entirely.** Kept right on taking it according to directions, well diluted with water. My **appetite increased—Constipation ceased.** I gained rapidly. I can now eat anything I wish,

WEIGH 120 LBS.,

Enjoy life, and the only thing that worries me is, that I may grow too fleshy, but that don't worry me much.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast Maine.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

"The Woman's World," "From the World,s Four Corners," "Science" column, "Correspondence" and editorials.

The March *Journal*, with its artistic cover, and its admirable contents, cannot fail to please its monthly audience of many thousands. *The Ladies' Home Journal* is published by The Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia, for Ten Cents per number and One Dollar per year.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—Next Monday night and every night during the week Kitty Rhoads at Garman Opera House.

—Go to the Eureka Grocery, for your groceries store High street, Bellefonte, next door to Post Office.

WANTED AT ONCE.—5000 1st and 2nd Class OAK TIES. For Specifications call on or address,
THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.,
24-9-2t Bellefonte Pa.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED.—A middle aged Christian lady to take full charge as housekeeper in a good, quiet home on a farm. For further particulars, addres, BOX 83, Kylertown, Clearfield Co., Pa. 9-2t

Twenty Dollars

for

Six Copies of This Paper.

Twenty dollars is what the information contained in the series of six articles on "Home Dressmaking," to appear in these columns, would cost in any dressmaking school. You can save the amount by reading the articles carefully. Complete diagrams. Don't miss one of these lessons. In this paper only.

PUBLIC SALES.

March 5.—F O Hosterman and W E Keen, administrators of the estate of Noah Stover, late of Haines township, dec'd, 2 miles east of Aaronsburg, live stock, farm implements and household goods.

March 7.—J C Stover, one and a half miles west of Coburn, live stock and farming implements,

March 8.—A Catherman, one mile southwest of Millheim, live stock, farming implements.

March 9.—Jacob Winkelblech, three miles southeast of Aaronsburg, live stock and farming implements.

March 10.—W K Alexander, Millheim farming implements and household goods.

March 11.—Mrs. Harriett Luse, Millheim, household goods.

March 13.—John H Fogleman, of Penna Furnace, horses, cows, young cattle pigs and farming implements.

March 13.—George Kauffman, in Spring township two miles south of Zion, horses cows bull young cattle young sheep farm implements and household furniture.

March 13.—Henry G Guyer, two mile west of Bellefonte on farm of John Wagner, horses cows young cattle and farm implements.

March 14.—John Houser, on Nittany Mountain near Pleasant Gap, horses. cows, young cattle sheep and farm implements.

March 14.—Alfred Stover, two miles south of Millheim, live stock and farm implements.

Tuesday March, 14.—At the residence of Samuel Boop on the Hamilton Farm at Pleasant Gap Station commencing at 1 o'clock P. M. 9 horses one 4 year old with foal one bay mare 7 years old a good driving animal one gray mare 4 years old with foal one black horse 5 years old one iron gray 3 years old one 8 years old one 5 years old one 2 years old and one yearling three cows five head of young cattle one four horse wagon, broad tire; cultivators horse gears etc.

March 15.—F P Vonada near Madisonburg, live stock and farming implements.

March 15.—Frank Wian, on Hale farm in Spring township about two miles west of Zion farm stock and tools.

March 16.—Andrew Harter, Penn township, live stock and farming implements.

March 17.—Joseph Strouse, on Dorsey Green Farm two miles west of Fillmore, horses, cows sheep, hogs, young cattle and farming implements.

March 17.—Wm. F Smith, one half mile southeast of Millheim, live stock, farming implements and some household goods.

March 17.—John Hoy, Jr., one half miles east of Jacksonville, horses, colts, milk cows young cattle sheep hogs and farm implements.

March 18.—S M Compbell, administrator of the estate of E C Campbell, late of Millheim, dec'd one mule farm implements and some household goods.

March 20.—W E Keller, one fourth mile west of Madisonburg, live stock and farm implements.

March 20.—Milton Shuey, three miles south of Stormstown, horses, cows young cattle sows shoats and farm implements.

March 20.—D H Fye, two miles west State College horses colts young cattle cows shoats sheep bull and farm implements,

Feb 20.—John Harshberger, one mile west of Millheim, live stock, farm implements and household goods.

March 21.—Gray and Bowersox one-half mile north of Rock Spring, horses colts cows young cattle shoats 30 sheep and farm implements.

March 21.—David Sharer, two miles south of Zion, horses, colts southdown sheep milk cows young cattle short horn bull hogs farm implements and household goods.

March 21.—Uriah Stover, on Robert Valentine, farm between Axe Mann and Pleasant Gap, some fine blooded cows and farm implements.

March 22.—A L Nearhood, Booneville, live stock and farm implements.

Thursday March, 23.— commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. at the residence of Alois Beezer late of Benner township two miles from Bellefonte along Spring creek one stallion five years old sired by Woodlawn one bay mare three colts 3-2-and 1 year old sired by the Woodland stallion mentioned above 2 cows 1 bull 2 head of young cattle spring wagon buggies sleigh buckboard household furniture.

March 23.—E T Cole one mile south of Zion live stock and farm implements.

March 24.—D E Neidig three miles west of State College, horses, cows young cattle sheep shoats farm implements and household furniture.

March 24.—T F Brungard, 3 miles east of Rebersburg, live stock and farm implements.

March 25.—At residence of Bernard Lauth, in Howard township, horses mules 35 horse power engine and farm implements.

March 25.—S D Musser, Millheim, lot of house hold goods.

March 29.—Thomas Frank, Aaronsburg, one cow and a lot of household goods.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for liquor licenses in the office of the clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre county, and that application will be made to said court on Tuesday, the 7th day of March, 1393, to grant the same.

TAVERN.

Gottlieb Haag	S. W.,	Bellefonte
John M. Neubauer	"	"
Garman & Garman	"	"
H. C. Yeager	"	"
Rose McCarty	"	"
W. L. Dagget	W. W.	"
D. L. Bartges		Centre Hall
Jacob L. DeHass		Howard boro
Willis Weaver		Millheim
W. S. Musser		"
Geo E. Leister	1st W.,	Philipsburg
Wm. H. McCausland	"	"
James Passmore	2nd W.,	"
Martha Ashcrort	"	"
Wm. Parker	"	"
Tattersall Ingham	"	"
Simler & Slinger	"	"
Richard Bowen	"	"
H. W. Buckingham	"	"
A Kohlbecker		Boggs twp
James A. Decker		Ferguson twp
Jesse Long		Gregg twp
D H. Ruhl		"
John W. O'Connor		Liberty twp
James T. Delong		"
A. L. Nearhood		Rebersburg
J. H Odenkirk		Potter twp
W W Rishel		Penn twp
Jeffery Hayes		Rush twp
John W Pennington		Rush twp
Wm P Brown		Clarence
Mary Nolan		Snow Shoe twp
James Redding	"	"
John G Uzzle	"	"
Geo Uzzle		Clarence
Henry Robb		Walker twp
G J Woodring		Worth twp

WHOLESALE BEER

John Anderson	W	Bellefonte
George Delm	2nd W.,	Philipsburg

WHOLESALE LIQUOR

W R Haynes		Snow Shoe twp
Jones & Riley	2nd W.,	Philipsburg
Joseph Leham	"	"
Orin Vail	"	"

DISTILLER.

N W Eby	Haines twp
John C. Mulfinger	Spring twp

W. F. SMITH, Clerk.

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of
ISAAC HAUPT, agent.
vol 24 no 8—tf

THE DAVIS! ○○○○○ ○○○○○

○○○○○ ○○○○○ THE DAVIS!

What is The Davis? The best Sewing Machine on earth.

It is the only vertical feed sewing machine ever made.

It sews through thick and thin, without any change of feed; which is the only feed, which will move one thickness or a dozen thicknesses of the same goods and sew the same without making any change.

It has all the attachments. It is light running. It is very durable and we guarantee it to be a long lived machine.

It is a beautiful piece of furniture and an ornament in any household.

Reader, if you want to make your wife happy, present her with a Davis Sewing Machine.

Young man, if you want to make a present to your sister or to some other young man's sister, a Davis Sewing Machine will make your attachment doubly strong and make you twice as happy.

We challenge any other sewing machines to meet the Davis in a contest, as to the real merits of each, and will be glad to make a public exhibition in practical and fancy sewing. If three or more machines will accept this challenge, we will furnish the room free of charge, including light and heat for that purpose.

We invite all persons interested in the best Sewing machines to call at our store and examine the Davis; when we will take great pleasure in exhibiting the machine and explaining its merits.

McCALMONT & CO.

47 tf

APPLICATION FOR FENCE LEGISLATION.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature for such legislation as will require the erection and maintenance of fence and regulating the same within the county of Centre.

ISAAC BECK,
I. S. FRAIN.
6 4t.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells one

THE BEST QUALITIES

OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 712.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Telephone connection.

ap15-1y

Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
23 48 tf WILLIAM McCLELLAN.

Bright Agents Wanted Quick to Sell

CRAWFORD'S **BLAINE.**

—LIFE OF—

Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend

THE OFFICIAL EDITION.

The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's Colleagues, Cabinet Officers, Senators, etc., hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 30c. for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap-John catchpenny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
6 4t 420 Race St., Philada. Pa.,

THE RING OF GOLD.

Martin Daly had become quite discouraged. Like many another miner in the far west, he had made money and lost it. He imagined sometimes that the clouds had a silver lining, but the storms always came sooner or later. He meditated thus as he lay under the tree and finally, more dead than alive from want and exhaustion, fell asleep.

Two men passed along under the brow of the mountain by the tree. They were tall and straight, and from their dark hair and skin it was easy to perceive their Indian blood.

"The white man is dead," said one of the men as he bent on his knee beside the sleeper.

"No, there is a twitching of the eyelids," said the other. "He is pale and sick. I will take him home, and Mimosa will care for him."

The conversation, although carried on in low tones, awakened the miner.

"Come with us, and you shall have food and shelter," said the friendly Indian.

Scarcely able to bear his weight, Martin leaned upon the arms of the two men and soon found himself in the Indian cabin.

"Mimosa, here is a stranger. Take care of him. Red Cloud never left a human being to die. He will get well, and then we will send him home to his people."

A shy, pale Indian girl came forward and did as she was bidden. She did not speak, but looked very pityingly out of her fawn-like dark eyes. When Martin had been placed in the simple bed, she prepared food and fed him as though he were a child, but doing gently the things which only a woman's hands can do.

After a time the miner, still a young man, gained in strength and began once more to hope for a successful future.

"Mimosa," he said one day, "I owe my life to you, and if I am ever rich I will reward you."

"I shall miss you," said the girl shyly. "But I want no money. I shall be happy because you are well again and happy."

"I shall find gold, Mimosa. I used to think I should be rich, and then I became poor and sick and lost heart. You wear a ring on your finger and sometimes a chain about your neck, both of beaten gold. Did the metal come from near here?"

"My father gave them to me," she replied, and nothing more could be learned from her on the subject.

"Would you care, Mimosa, if I wore the ring until I went away? Perhaps I can find the place where the gold came from."

"You may wear it till you come back rich," she said, smiling.

Days grew into weeks, and the time drew near for the miner to say goodby to the girl who had become his comrade as well as deliverer. Tears filled her eyes as they parted.

"You will forget Mimosa," she said.

"No, I will bring back the ring, and you shall give it to the man who makes you his bride. I shall never forget Red Cloud and his daughter."

Strong and hopeful again, Martin took up life, obtained work and believed once more that he should find gold. So sweet and blessed a thing is hope, giving luster to the eyes and quickening the flow of blood along the veins.

But he missed the Indian girl. The pines on the snowy mountain peaks whispered of her. The evenings seemed longer than formerly, the conversation of the miners less interesting. He was becoming discouraged again. He even began to fear that Mimosa was married, and his soul awakened to a sense of loss. He would go back just once and see her, and on his journey back he would sit for a half hour under the tree where Red Cloud had found him.

"What ails Martin?" said one miner to another. "He must be in love—no fun in him as in the old days. Going to quit camp, he says."

After Martin had decided to go to see Red Cloud his heart seemed lighter. If Mimosa were married, he could at least show her his gratitude. And if she were not? Well, it would be very restful to see her once more.

He started on his journey. The moon was rising as he neared the old tree where Red Cloud had found him. As he approached he was startled by a white figure. He turned aside for a moment and then went cautiously up to the great trunk. Two dark eyes full of tears gazed up into his eyes, at first with a startled look and then with a gleam of joy and trust.

"Mimosa," he exclaimed and clasped the Indian girl in his arms. "Why are you here, child, at this time of night?"

"I came here to think of you, Martin, and the moonlight is so sweet and comforting. The trees and the mountains seem to whisper to me of you."

"I have brought you back the ring, Mimosa."

"And are you rich yet? You were to keep it until you were rich."

"No, but I would be rich perhaps if you would tell me where the gold in the ring was found, dear."

"My father gave it to me," she replied very quietly.

"Mimosa, would you love me if I were rich?"

"Perhaps I should be afraid of you if you were too rich."

"Would you love me if I remained poor as I am now?"

"Yes, always."

"And if I became sick and could not care for you, what then?"

"I would care for you, Martin."

"I have brought back the ring, Mimosa, that you may give it to the man who shall make you his bride."

"And would you like to keep the ring yourself, Martin?"

"Yes, dearest."

They went back to the home of Red Cloud happy because promised to each other in marriage.

After a quiet wedding Mimosa said one day:

"Come with me, Martin, and I will show you where the gold in the ring and the necklace was found."

Not very far from the tree where the miner had laid down discouraged Mimosa pointed out the shining ore, the spot known only to the few Indians.

"Mimosa, there is a mine here! This gold is the outcropping of the veins. I shall yet be rich, my darling."

"Would you surely love me as much, Martin, if you were rich?"

"I would give you everything your heart desired."

"And not go into an eastern country and be great and forget Mimosa?"

"Never!"

With a happy heart Martin Daly took his pick to the mountains. The shining ore opened under his touch. His claim each day showed more value. He had indeed become rich through the ring of Mimosa.

Years have passed. Two thousand dollars are taken each day from the mine. The children of the Indian girl, educated, gentle as their mother and energetic as their father, are in a handsome house. Love in that home has kept as bright as the gold in the mountain.—Waverley Magazine.

Dinner Gown.

Fashions for the Spring.

Have you seen the new silks? They are very fresh and fair, with their small flower bunches printed on pale grounds. The rainbow silks are quite dazzling. Not only are they shot with two colors on the surface—say sage and old rose—and flecked with another, but beneath you see all the shades of the rainbow subtly shaded, one into the other so gradually that you can discern no dividing line. Then there are more bright plaids, for the plaid in silk seems to have come to stay. It has a wonderful way of relieving a quiet costume, and is becoming to nearly everyone. Some of the new elegant

TAILOR GOWNS

are made of fine velvety ladies' cloth which comes in attractive and greatly improved shades of English rose, toast brown, citron green, Neapolitan blue, dome blue, several gradually widens to the foot. Belted round waists, single or double breasted, with plastron or yoke and girdle, are exceedingly popular, being in as great favor with tailors as with dressmakers, who also greatly favor princess gowns, some fastened at the back, others with elaborately open coat fronts, and still others crossed and fastened diagonally. Tan color in all its numerous variations will still remain very popular. Some of the new tan cloths with either plain or rough surface, will be made with facings and sleeves of green velvet shot with dead leaf brown. An ample waistcoat, cuffs, and turnover collar of cloth of a deep cream color is a pretty relief, preventing the too heavy effect of the combination of dark colors. The vest on one stylish costume of this sort is braided in green and brown soutache (the two colors braided side by side), and down the front is a row of handsome buttons in green and bronze enamel picked out in gold.

Misses' Gowns.

of the heliotrope and mignonette shades, Burgundy red, golden olive and black. These handsome fabrics are combined with fleecy cloths in sombre effects. Soft, pliable camel's hair stuffs and stylish chevrons are favored for dark tailor-made gowns, in marine blue, the silvery gray blues, and in jet black as well as blue black. Besides these, are rough bourettes and Barritz goods illuminated at intervals with gay dashes of color, that are used for entire gowns; toque and jacket included. Ladies' tailors have taken a decided stand in favor of short skirts that escape the ground for all

WALKING DRESSES,

traveling costumes, and utility gowns in general. Some of these shortened skirts have seams piped with velvet or galloon, while others are in very flaring shapes, less scant at the top than formerly and with pleats in the back set in clusters at the belt, or in one large corner pleat that

WHEN DOCTORS ALL AGREE.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do, build up and fortify the system with pure stimulants. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein's "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, French, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized head-quarters for the choicest brands of Wine, Liquor, Cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere. Send for complete price list: mention this paper.

MAX KLEIN
82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.,
S. Shloss agent
Williamsport Pa

TWICE INAUGURATED.

While attending the meeting of the National Prison Association, at Baltimore, ex-President Hayes disclosed the fact, not generally known, that he was inaugurated twice. The 4th of March 1877, fell on Sunday, and as there were some talk of Tilden being inaugurated on that day in New York, Chief Justice Waite administered the oath to Hayes at the White House on Sunday, the public repetition of the ceremonies taking place next day.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Everybody reads THE PITTSBURGH DISPATCH for the reason that it contains more news, both general, special, and telegraphic; has more contributors and more special correspondence than any other newspaper between New York and Chicago. J5 tf

DRUNKENNESS, OR THE LIQUOR HABIT, CURED AT HOME IN TEN DAYS BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address the GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race Street Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ripans Tabules: see advertisement.

Mrs. Edward Myers.

Torturing Erysipelas.

ONE OF THE WORST CASES EVER REPORTED.

Mrs. Myers' Hand Amputated. Her Life Saved.

The case of Mrs. Edward Myers, of Athens, N. Y., furnishes an apt illustration of a woman's power of endurance. This lady had been treated for months in the usual way for **Erysipelas** of the hand, without benefit. Not until her hand had become a mass of **IT putrified flesh**, and her life **despaired** of, did she turn to **Dr. Kennedy**, proprietor of **FAVORITE REMEDY**, for help.

He at once informed her that he could **save her life**, but that it was impossible to save the hand—it must be amputated.

SAVED She received this terrible intelligence quietly, declined to take ether, stipulating merely to hold her husband's hand during the operation, and underwent the painful process without moving a muscle or uttering a groan.

Dr. Kennedy then gave **Favorite HER Remedy**, which drove the poisonous disease out of her system, cleansed the blood, and prevented the return of the **disease**, and she now lives and rejoices in her great deliverance.

Had **Dr. Kennedy** been called at any previous stage of the disease he would have at once **prescribed Favorite Remedy** and **LIFE Mrs. Myers** would not have had to undergo this terrible ordeal, as it would have **saved her hand.**

Are you reader, troubled with **Erysipelas** or any **eruption of the skin**, it may be **Erysipelas** in its incipient stage—**don't trifle with it a moment**, but use **Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it will cure you, for it is**

DEATH TO ERYSIPELAS.

Are These Names Good Enough?

Amelie Rives,	Hamlin Garland,
F. Marion Crawford,	Paul Lindau,
Jerome K. Jerome,	Catulle Mendes,
Edgar Fawcett,	Francoise Coppee,
Julian Hawthorne,	Anatole France, &c. &c
Ambrose Bierce,	

Mary J. Hawker ("Lance Falconer")

Well, they are a few from a long list of distinguished writers of fiction who are under agreement to write for Town Topics (weekly) and "Tales from Town Topics" (quarterly). Each week's issue of Town Topics will contain a short story and one or two chapters of a novel from one of these great authors.

Town Topics is enlarged to 32 pages, so that this improvement—the introduction of the highest class of stories—can be made without curtailing the many other features of the journal, which have made it the greatest weekly for the entertainment of men and women—people of culture—ever published.

"Tales from Town Topics," the now world-famed Quarterly, will hereafter contain in each number, in addition to the many excellent things culled from past years' issues of Town Topics, a complete original novel. To secure the best, a prize of $1,000 is offered.

No one who enjoys the highest class of fiction, and would be *au courant* with all that pertains to good society, can afford to be with out Town Topics every week. There is so much interesting reading in it and in the "Tales," that a club subscription to both will supply any family with abundant reading of the most entertaining character all the year.

RATES:

Town Topics per annum, $4.00. A trial subscription for three months, $1.00.

Tales from Town Topics, per number, 50 cts Per annum, $2.00.

Both Clubbed, per annum, $5.00.

To get beginning of these great stories, subscribe at once through any book or newsdealer, or remit by cheque, money order, or registered letter to Town Topics, 21 West 23rd St., New York.

Send 10 cents for sample copy.

S.S.S. CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

INHERITED SCROFULA

MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Mother's SUNSHINE Blacking
WATERPROOF. PIANOFORTE POLISH. LEATHER PRESERVER. NO BRUSHING REQUIRED.
Shoes can be washed daily.
Used by men, women and children.

Brother come out and let me be inside. Will my face and hands be red, too?
Of course they will sister, because Papa painted the window with

PIK-RON TRADE MARK
A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH. TRY IT.
10c.——A BOTTLE——10c.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

HAKE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Hake's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary. Address, C. ALTON F. WOODWARD, LeROY, N. Y.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflamation,
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.
DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

$30 PER WEEK AND EXPENSES TO men and women agents to sell the Cady Carpet Stretcher. Sells on sight. Address, CADY M'F'G CO., 9-4t Auburn, N. Y.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book and proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 653 Bdw., N. Y. 9-4t

CLOVER SEED.

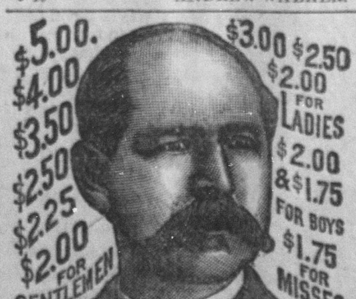
Lowest prices, All grades. Samples free.
THE WHITNEY-NOYES SEED CO.,
BINGHAMPTON, N. Y.

Goitre or "Big Neck" If you want that enlargement on your neck Permanently Cured, enclose a stamp and send for circular and price of medicine to MRS. E. F. LLOYD, 9-4t Bellefontaine, Ohio.

POSITIVE, SWIFT AND SURE.
DR. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN GROUP CURE

For the absolute cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup Whooping Cough, Diphtheria and Bronchitis Contains no opium. Causes no nausea. 50c. 9-4t A. P. HOXIE, Buffalo, N. Y., Mfr.

NOTICE.—It is rumored that W. Miles Walker is my guardian. I want it understood that he is not. I am able to do my own business yet, and will do it. 9-4t ANDREW WALKER.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Best Calf Shoe in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold everywhere. Everybody should wear them. It is a duty you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised above, as thousands can testify.

Take No Substitute.

Beware of fraud. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Professional Cards.

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-tf

CLEMENT DALE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Crider's new building corner of Allegheny and High streets. 10 45 tf

J. G. LOTZ, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy ja6'71-tf

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection claims. Office n High street. 13-2tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER.
HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 14-17-1y

Insurance.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.
INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY
FIRE AND LIGHTNING.
9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER.
(Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte.

PATENTS, PENSIONS, CLAIMS.
Send for INVENTORS' GUIDE, or How to Obtain a Patent.
Send for digest of Pension and Bounty laws.
PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

AGAINST
Insurance FIRE & Lightning
IN STANDARD CASH COMPANIES
At - Lowest - Rates.
ESTABLISHED IN 1878.
J. C. WEAVER,
V23-N48-1f BELLEFONTE, PA.

JESSE CLEAVER
SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER.
Has had many years experience locating lands and roads in Centre and adjoining counties Reference if desired. Has timber land for sale.
Unionville, Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa. Telephone to A. J. Griest's Store.

IRVIN HOUSE LOCK HAVEN, PA.—The home of Commercial men. The paradise for the weary traveler, and the best hotel to stop at in Lock Haven. Free bus to and from all trains.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Prop

TS SPORTEE: IT'S SPICED IT'S SPUNKEE
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA.
All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY
Life in New York graphically illustrated.
Breezy but respectable.
$4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS
Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS,
3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY.
Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
111 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch,
PHILADELPHIA PA
Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day.
BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor.
J. C. MOORE, Manager.
Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; fitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings.
No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

WANTED Wide-awake workers every where for "Shepp's Photographs of the World;" the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retails at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD Mr. Thos. L. Martin Centreville, Texas, $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, O., $23 in 50 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit; freight paid; address GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 46 24t

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region: Open to both sexes: Tuition Free; Undenominational: Board and other expenses very low; New buildings and equipments.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.
1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; these courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN; and equipments.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY, pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course, new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction, theoretical and practical, including each arm of the science.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years, carefully graded and thorough.

Commencement week, June 12—15, 1892. Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examination for admission, June 16 and Sept. 17. For catalogue or other information, address,
GEO. W. ATHERTON, L.L. D., President.
State College, Pa.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 48th St., N.Y.
Cures Sick Headache

BETTON'S PILE SALVE
A Positive Cure FOR PILES.
In use over 50 years. Simple, Effective, Wonderful. Highest testimonials. At druggists, or mailed on receipt of price—50c. per box.
WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO., Props., Baltimore, Md.

THE ESCAPE.

It was a wild scene in Bohemia, along the base of the Erzgebirge mountains and on the banks of the frozen Eger. The snow lay deep upon the ground, but so hardly con gealed that the sharp iron shoes of our swift going beast scarcely did more than indent it.

"How far now to Carlsbad?" I said to the driver.

"Four leagues," he answered.

"At this rate, then, how much longer on the road?"

"Two hours."

"The sun is about that high."

"We shall enter the town at early candlelight."

On we went, up hill and down, the merry bells ringing clearly in the frosty air.

At length we reached and slowly ascended a long, steep elevation, whose descent by a narrow, winding road or path led down again to the banks of the frozen Eger, along here and there precipitous ledges over which a chance slide might be fatal.

The horse suddenly slipped, lost his feet and rolled down the incline and broke his harness badly. We had received no injury, which was wonderful.

"Here's an unfortunate situation," said Jules.

"Thank God that we have come to a halt at last with our bones whole," said I.

There was no use in considering, debating or complaining. We both saw exactly what we had to do and who had to do it, and so we both went to work with a will.

When we at last reached the highway again, all safe and ready to resume our journey, the sun was down and the gloom of twilight was upon us.

"How far now, Jules?"

"Two leagues, sir!"

I had just taken my seat again in the vehicle, and Jules had gathered up the reins for a fresh start, when a solitary, distant, dismal howl was borne to our ears.

"May God be merciful to us this night!" ejaculated the driver as he started the horse forward, but with a caution that showed how much he feared a sudden strain upon the harness.

For perhaps a minute after the first call we heard no answer, and we were just beginning to hope that none would be given when another dismal howl, in a different direction, fell upon our ears. This was quickly followed by another and another and then by not less than a dozen on all sides. Our horse raised his head, with a terrified snort, and sprang forward at a gallop.

"Let him go!" I said to Jules, feeling my hair rise with horror.

"It won't save us!" returned the latter despairingly. "If the beast were free from his traces, he couldn't outrun these hungry devils. Why, look there! and there!" cried Jules, pointing with his whip first to the right and then to the left.

I did look, and in either direction I perceived an undulating shadow moving over the now starlighted snow at an angle calculated to reach us at some unknown point ahead.

"Merciful God!" I cried, "are we doomed to die in this manner! Faster! Jules—faster!"

"Don't you see he's doing his best now, your honor, and he can't gain an inch on these devils?"

It was true. Our gallant horse, as frightened as ourselves, was already on a dead run. And yet slowly but steadily the undulating shadows to the right and left were closing in to the central line, and the yelping crew behind had gained on us a little.

"How far now, Jules?"

"More than a league, sir!"

"Is there no place on the way where we can stop—no dwelling, barn, stable or hut that we can take refuge in?"

"There's a hut about a mile ahead, but how can we get into it? The moment we stop these wolves will be upon us."

Suddenly Jules turned his head and exclaimed:

"Quick, quick! your honor—have you a sharp knife?"

"Yes!"

"Quick, then! Give it to me!"

I tore off my glove, whirled back the furs and outer garments, thrust my hand into a pocket and brought forth a long Spanish clasp knife, which opened with a spring.

He took it with a deliberation his excited words had not led me to expect, and then turning his eyes toward heaven said solemnly:

"May God smile upon the design! It seems our only hope!"

"Jules!" I cried, with a shudder, catching him by the arm, "surely you are not meditating self destruction?"

"No, no! Here, take the reins!"

I did so mechanically, but amazed and mystified. Instantly Jules leaned forward over the front of the sleigh and for a few moments seemed hard at work. Then, starting up suddenly, he cut the reins with a single stroke of his knife and at the same time struck the flying horse a smart blow with his whip. Before I had time to ask what all this meant I comprehended what had been done. He had cut the traces, the horse was leaving us, and we were running by our own momentum.

"It was our only chance," said Jules, pointing to the hut just before us, about opposite to which I judged the still fast moving sleigh would stop. "Had we passed that, I fear there wouldn't have been any hope."

"And what hope now?" I cried in despair.

"You see!" replied Jules, with a wild, hysterical laugh; "you see, don't you? They're passing us, to the right and left, in full chase of the flying horse, which they'll catch and destroy before they'll come back for us!"

It was true. They were passing us to the right and left, and in less than half a minute the hindmost was ahead of us, and the whole yelling pack was in eager chase of the noble beast that had done his best to save us.

Waiting only to be certain that no prowler was near us, we gathered up all our loose coverings and ran for our lives to the shanty. It was old and untenanted, and the front door was fast. This was a terrible shock to our hopes. We ran to the rear door. That was fast also.

"We must get in!" I fairly screamed.

"That window!" said Jules hurriedly. "If I could only reach it!"

"Here! Mount upon my shoulders."

He did so, and the next minute he sent it in with a crash and threw his body into the aperture. As he shortly disappeared inside, leaving me standing without, my ears were assailed with a wild, shrieking yell that made my blood curdle. I knew what it was—our poor horse was already in the clutches of his rapacious foes.

"Quick, Jules—for the love of God!" I cried.

He extended his hands, I seized them, and in a few seconds more I was safe inside.

Ten minutes later the still hungry beasts were howling all around us, but we were not destined to be their victims.

The next day we related our adventures to astonished friends in Carlsbad.—N. L. in New York News.

BILL AND THE BEEFSTEAK.

How One Man Was Brought to a Realization of the Folly of Drink.

In the city of Pittsburg the mechanics are well paid, probably better than any other place in the Union, and among this class of men there was one who was employed in a rolling mill who often at the end of the week had $100 in his pocket. But this man, who was called Bill by his fellows, was in the habit of spending a few hours each evening in a saloon, where in drinking and playing cards his week's pay was often squandered. He was a good fellow and liked his family, but he spent his money with the boys.

Well, one Saturday night he went into the saloon, and, after paying his bill and after drinking and playing cards a few hours, he arose from the table without a cent. Then he thought of going home, and it occurred to him that he had not secured anything for a Sunday dinner, and that he had forgotten to pay his weekly bill at the grocer's. Well, Bill went home and went to sleep. The next morning he awoke with a thirst upon him beside which the torments of hades were mild in comparison. Going out, he hardly dared to face his wife. He soon returned, and his wife met him with a sad face and told him there was nothing to eat in the house. The thirst was consuming him, but he made a resolution not to drink anything during the day. He looked out again, and he saw the wife of a man who worked beside him, who did not make so much money, going to church with her children, all neatly clad.

What a contrast was presented to him! His wife miserably attired, his children without decent garments, and, worse than all, no food in the house. He passed a miserable day, and the realization of his mode of life came upon him with telling effect. The next day he rose and said to his wife, "I'll try to get something for breakfast from the butcher." Going down the street he entered the market hesitatingly, and behind him entered the saloon keeper with whom Bill spent his money.

The butcher hastened to wait on the saloon keeper, and the latter quickly said, "Give me five pounds of porterhouse steak—the best you've got—and cut it thick, if you please." "Yes, sir, I'll send it around to your home immediately," was the reply, and the saloon keeper went out. Then Bill said to the butcher: "I want to get something for breakfast. I drank a little too much Saturday night, and I spent all my money. I would like credit for this week. I have resolved not to drink another drop so long as I live, and I will come in here Saturday and pay you in full."

"Bill," said the butcher, "you've told me this tale many times before, and I don't take much stock in your resolutions."

"But," pleaded Bill, "won't you give me this opportunity? I haven't drank anything since Saturday night, and I mean to keep my word at any cost." "Well," reflectively replied the man of meats, "I'll give you some liver." So Bill took the liver, and as he got out on the sidewalk he held it in his hand and slowly ejaculated, "Beefsteak—cut thick—liver."

His family had liver for breakfast, and he went into the mill to go to work. About the middle of the forenoon a boy came around with a beer pail, for they "rushed the growler" in this mill, and approaching Bill said, "How much are you going to give us?" Bill was too busily engaged with his own thoughts, and he did not heed the boy with the "growler," which had hydrophobia in it, and the youngster repeated his question and emphasized it by poking Bill in the ribs.

Then Bill looked up and shouted, "Beefsteak—cut thick—liver." The boy went off and reported that Bill was crazy. The whole week he worked hard and fought the thirst for rum that at times nigh maddened him. When his work was completed and he had his pay in his pocket, he went to the butcher shop, paid his bill and said to the astonished proprietor, "Give me five pounds of porterhouse steak, the best you've got, and cut it thick, if you please." "Yes, sir; certainly, sir," responded the butcher; "shall send it up at once, sir." "It was then and there," said Bill in relating the circumstances of his reformation, "that I resolved my family should eat no more liver."

The provisions he had ordered reached his home before he did, and when he arrived he found his wife looking at them and wishing that they were for the use of their family, and she explained that they had been left there by a boy, though she had told him there must be a mistake. "Then I told her that I had sent them, and that hereafter I would drink no more, and she put her arms around my neck and said, 'Bill, you're a dandy!' and I hadn't been so happy myself for years."

It's pretty good, no matter what it is, that will make a man and wife begin courting again. Don't you think so? But after supper Bill asked his wife to go down town shopping, and when they returned home Bill had spent all his money for Mary and the children, and his heart felt more buoyant than it had for months. Then the next day he saw his wife and children go to church as neatly dressed as any of the families of his fellows.

Bill said: "When I got enough money I got a suit for myself, had it made, and one Sunday as I passed the door of the saloon keeper with whom I spent my money he was standing in the doorway, and as I came up he said, 'Hello, Bill! Where have you been for the last six weeks?' I looked at him and said, 'Beefsteak—cut thick—liver,' and walked along with my little boy."

Now that man has a home of his own and is leading a life that is happy, surrounded by his children and encouraged by his gentle wife, and now he is looked up to and respected in the community. And all because the full sense of his former life was thrust upon him by force of circumstances.—Meriden Journal.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18, 93.

The importance we have attached in our weekly advices, for some months past, to the influences connected with the silver problem is at last more than justified by the gradual depletion meanwhile of the Treasury gold surplus reserve due to the current large exports of the precious metal. Our Silver Act of 1890 was virtually a pledge that we would take off the market our current production of that metal. The promise sufficed, for a time, to check somewhat the growing apprehension of an inevitable monetary disturbance. The pledge however was a serious one. The maintenance of it was a question of but a very few years at most; and, notwithstanding the momentary hesitation of Congressmen whose eyes are not yet fully open to the situation, it may be reasonably hoped that the total suspension of our silver purchases has now but a few weeks or months to wait for its enactment. The nations that have a considerable proportion of silver in their monetary systems are as actively as they are respectively able augments their stocks of gold; partly with a view to being the better enabled to protect their baser coin, and perhaps not less in contemplation of eliminating it from circulation as soon as possible. We are thus already in the beginning of a great international struggle for gold; with what resulting derangements to monetary systems and to international financial arrangements it is impossible to foresee.

As matters at present appear, it seems almost out of the question that this rush of tendencies should prove to be controllable by any mere conventional arrangements. The Brussels Conference and its forthcoming second session seem almost too puerile a factor to base any hopes upon in the heat and selfish competition of such a struggle for gold. The question with each of the great commercial nations has already become—how best to retain its gold and how and where to get more; and it is not likely that much regard will be shown for either scruple or cost in the ways of getting it.

So far as respects our own chances in this struggle, our means of self-protection are ample; the only question being whether we can depend upon ourselves to use them wisely. Our exposed point lies in our large indebtedness—floating and fixed—to foreign countries. If our credit should be weakened by further dallying with silver, or by the adoption of new monetary arrangements lacking in guarantee that our currency will be kept at par in gold, that we should be subject to the continued return of foreign-held securities, and in a volume that might permanently weaken the gold basis in this country and correspondingly it in Europe. For twelve months following the enactment of the Silver Law, we had a sample of this sort of cause and effect, when not less than one hundred million of our securities were sent home; and already we see symptoms of like consequence incited by the indisposition shown by both houses of Congress to repeal or suspend the Sherman Act.

One great decisive act by the American people, showing that above all they are resolved upon maintaining the nation's money at par in gold is *the imperative need of the moment*. That act should be neither more nor less than the prompt, unqualified and final suspension of purchases of silver. If that assurance cannot be immediately formally given to our creditors, there should be no abatement of resolute demand from the press and from the commercial and financial communities that this halt in our Sherman policy shall be made without a moment's needless legislative delay. Such a resolute attitude of the controlling opinion of the country would undoubtedly help to produce a deferment of realizations on our foreign-held securities. THIS REALLY CONSTITUES THE CHIEF MEANS OF PROTECTION AVAILABLE TO US AT THE MOMENT; and it should therefore be attended to with the utmost diligence. If the present Congress cannot be driven out of its debasing devotion to petty party consideration, it will remain to be seen how much better Mr. Cleveland and his new Congress understand the imperative necessities of the situation. Once we had suspended silver purchases, we shall then be in at least as safe a position as the other countries concerned; for our foreign indebtedness will than be safe against disturbance; and that being secured it is not easy to see how Europe will be able to get from us with which it is not to our interest to part. But until this kind of assurance is given, we shall stand exposed to a return of investments that may cost us the loss of a considerable further amount of our stock of gold. The one thing above all others desirable as a means of staying the prevailing disturbance of confidence is, *—to afford assurance to the world that, at an early day, the United States will cease all additions to the silver element in its currency.* There is nothing to fear from the amount now in circulation, but there is from its increase.

HENRY CLEWS.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c,

A COMMON TROUBLE.

Some women suffer from girlhood to old age for want of an allowance. The average father and average husband seems to think that the women folks confided to their care can go through life with an empty pocket book and a light heart. This is a man's way of looking at things. It is strange that they should be willing to let the femenine members of the family eke out an existence, as it were, and yet unnumbered women are doing it at the expense of nerve, force and good nature.

A man who has anything like a decent income is pretty certain to keep enough in his purse so that if he wants to treat a friend, buy a cigar or indulge in any other one of the manly fancies he can do so without stopping to count the pennies. I wonder what this brother would do if he had to scrape along as most wives and mothers do the year through, to find every time an impulse struck him that he must smother it.

I have known really generous men, men who would have floated the idea of meanness, appear utterly regardless of the condition of the purse of wife or daughter. I have no doubt such a state of pecuniary affairs arose from the fact that this man's father pursued the same thoughtless policy towards his household. If a young man is accustomed to seeing sisters and mothers treated with loving consideration he is very apt to give the same to those of my sex who are later in life confined to his care.

It is a positive insult to the common sense of a woman to keep her in the almost beggarly condition which she is so often called upon to endure. Children cannot have the respect for a mother that they should have when they are daily treated to the humiliating sight of seeing her maneuver to worm out from her lord and master a little change.

The youngsters of the household should each be given an allowance, and then be held responsible for it. This gives children a certain feeling of independence, and it is excellent training as well. A lady said to me the other day in speaking of this matter: "I allow my girls and boys just so much every month. They bring me at the end of the time an itemized statement of expenses. I find that gloves are taken better care of and ribbons made to do duty for a much longer time than when I bought them."

Sensible mother this, and she must have the right kind of a husband or she could not do it, unless blessed with a private income. Girls especially are taught in this way to shop for themselves. They learn to buy judiciously, and when called upon to leave the home nest they can shop for their own household with an intelligence that means a great deal to the man who is paying the bills.

Many women who have been married for years are as shy as a young bride about asking for money. They will pinch and starve soul and body almost, sooner than importune the man of their choice for a little cash. Instead of appreciating such delicacy of feeling the poor thing who displays it is allowed to go from day to day as poverty stricken, so far as ready change is concerned, as the female tramp at her door.

Man will pet a woman and smile upon her so long as she does not bother him for funds. He will even pay her bills without grumbling, but just let the dear one venture a request for a dollar or two, and their is a masculine growl deep and threatening and black looks without number.

The picture is not over drawn. I only wish it were. Women silently bear this kind of life until, tired of the struggle, they lie down and die, when promptly those of their set who are single begin to make eyes at the dear, forlorn man who is left and the one who can catch his heart on the rebound is looked upon with envy by every woman of her acquaintance.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

"THE WORLD DO MOVE,"

An incident told by Mrs. E. S. Mead, president of Mt. Holyoke College, at the meeting of the Alumnae at the Parker House in Boston last week, throws a bright side-light on the progress women have made in little more than half a century. In 1838, at the very beginning of Mary Lyon's effort to raise money to establish a "Female Seminary," six clergymen and fifteen or twenty laymen met by invitation to confer with regard to the Seminary, and to take measures for advancing its interests. Miss Lyon and Miss Caldwell were also there. Miss Lyon had initiated the whole movement, and had put her soul and her life into it. There was a consultation among the gentlemen as to whether it would be proper for Miss Lyon and Miss Caldwell to be present at the conference. It was finally decided that *"there could be no impropriety in admitting them to hear what was said."* That was fifty-six years ago. The story was now told in a large assembly of both sexes, by Mrs. Elizabeth E. Mead, the president of Mt. Holyoke College, herself the chief speaker of the meeting, to whom men and women listened, not only with no sense of "impropriety," but with pride and pleasure in the privilege. Has not the world moved?

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

EXPERIMENT STATION NOTES.

Some experiments of special interest to dairymen have recently been completed at the Station. The advantages of centrifugal cream separators in large creameries are well known. Within a short time the effort has been made by the manufacturers to extend their advantages to the private dairyman by means of small separators which can be run by hand. Some of these hand machines have been tested at the Experiment Station with results showing that the makers' claims for them are well founded.

Not only do they separate the cream from the milk far more completely than it can be done by any other process, but they deliver it perfectly fresh and in the best condition for ripening and churning. Moreover, the comparatively thick cream taken by the machine can be churned much more completely than the thin cream obtained by deep setting in cold water. With one of these machines, the total loss of butter in skim-milk, butter-milk and mechanical losses was only 3¼ per cent. as against about 8 per cent. by deep setting under favorable conditions.

In other words, a dairyman handling per day 50 gallons of milk testing 4½ per cent. of fat would lose about a pound of butter per day by using cold deep setting which might be saved by using a small separator. At 25 cents per pound, this means a loss of $91.25 per year, or six per cent. interest on about $1500.00 while a hand separator can be bought for $125 to $150.

For a herd of 12 to 15 cows, 15 or 20 minutes' work, night and morning, is all that is required to separate the cream. When much more milk than this is to be handled, the use of some light power is recommended.

The annual reports and quarterly bulletins of the Station will be sent, free of charge, on application. Correspondence on agricultural subjects is desired. Address

H. P. ARMSBY, Director,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

DIDN'T WANT A GIRL.

Last summer my wife's health was all run down, and she wanted me to hire a girl to do the work In a little while I found one I thought would suit her, when to my surprise she said I need not hire any one, as she felt much better, and thought another bottle of Sulphur Bitters would cure her. DONALD GREY,
41 Worcester square, Boston.

THE most important article in the next number of *The Century* is an account of Napoleon's voyage to Elba as told in the manuscript of Captain Thomas Ussher, the British officer in charge of the ship which carried the Emperor to his asylum in the Mediterranean. Captain Ussher was thrown into most intimate relations with Napoleon for several weeks, and made careful record of Napolean's frank comments on the men and events of the times. The manuscript was obtained from a grandson of Captain Ussher, and has never before been in print.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Molders!

There's nothing will clean you up so quickly —or heal your burns like

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.
White Russian Soap The Best Soap for Finances.

COMPLEXION PRESERVED
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Liver moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.
G. C. BITNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN M. COBLE,
LEMONT, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order, at two dollars less a pair than than the same can be purchased in Bellefonte or any other large town.

First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS AS ABOVE
V23 N27 tf

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.
N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. LESSEE.

November 16, 1890.

Direct communication made with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at Williamsport for Philadelphia, New York and intermediate points.

READ UP		STATIONS.	READ DOWN	
No 35	No 41		No 32	No 38
P. M.				P M
1 35		Gazzam		2 25
1 27		Kerrmoor		2 35
1 18		New Millport		2 49
1 10		Ojanta		2 47
1 00		Mitchells		2 56
12 20	P M		A M	
12 00	9 15	Clearfield	7 00	3 30
11 41	8 55	Woodland	7 19	3 50
11 34	8 48	Bigler	7 25	3 57
11 28	8 43	Wallaceton	7 42	4 03
10 35	L 7 50	Philipsburg	L 7 25	L 3 55
11 30	A 8 45		A 8 20	A 4 50
11 05	8 20	Munsons	7 55	4 25
10 42	7 55	Peale	8 21	4 51
10 17	7 33	Gillintown	8 44	5 14
10 09	7 25	Snow Shoe	8 52	5 22
9 02	6 27	Beech Creek	9 46	6 27
8 47	6 13	Mill Hall	10 00	6 43
8 41	7 07	Lock Haven	10 08	6 52
8 32	5 57	Wayne	10 15	7 03
8 10	5 35	Jersey Shore	10 35	7 25
7 35	5 00	Williamsport	11 10	8 09
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
7 15	2 56	Williamsport	11 55	11 00
11 30	11 38	Philadelphia	4 05	6 50
	10 08	New York via Easton	5 50	
7 30	8 35	New York via Phila.	8 30	9 30
P M	A M		P M	A M

ADDITIONAL TRAINS.—Clearfield Accommodation leaves Gazzam at 8.30 a m and 6.0 p m, arriving at Clearfield at 10.15 a m and 7.30 p m.

Gazzam Accommodation leaves Clearfield at 6.10 a m and 4.00 p m, arriving at Gazzam at 8.00 a m and 5.30 p m.

Sleeping car on Through Express, both ways between Williamsport and Philadelphia (Ninth and Green street station) daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS—At Gazzam with stages to and from Ansonville, Berwinsdale and Bell's Gap Railroad. At Clearfield with stages to and from DuBois and Penfield. At Jersey Shore with Pine Creek Division of Fall Brook Railway. At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad for all points East.

P. E. HERRIMAN, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.
A. G. PALMER, Sup't. Jersey Shore, Pa

EUREKA!

OUR MOTTO:

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

The EUREKA CASH GROCERY, Bush Arcade Block, is the place to buy Groceries GOOD AND CHEAP. We have always been selling goods at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES bu now we intend to do better than ever and will sell goods at prices that will astonish everyone. Times are hard and we cannot expect to make much. Below we quote you a few of our prices to show that we mean business.

3 cans of Corn for 25 cts.; 3 cans of Peas 25 cts.; 3 cans of Lima Beans for 25 cts., 6 bars of Soap 25 cts.; Coffee 23–25–26–28–35 cts. per pound; 1 package Mince Meat 11 cts.; Mixed Tea (a number one quality) only 40 cts. per pound; Soup Beans 6 cts. per quart.

The above is a fair sample of our prices. Call and be convinced.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
HIGH STREET, - - BELLEFONTE
M. P. TUTEN, PROPRIETOR.

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—See ad. in another column "housekeeper wanted;" also, "5,000 railroad ties wanted."

—Kitty Rhoads will be at the Garmans next week popular prices for admission 10-20 and 30 cents.

—Mrs. Dr. Haffer, of Bellefonte, was reported as very sick last Sunday. Fears for her recovery are expressed,

—Prof Hitchcock, of the Smithsonian Institute, will lecture on China in the chapel at State College, tomorrow (Friday) evening.

—Hon. James Milliken, who has been away from Bellefonte for some time, has returned to spend a few days among his friends here.

—There is quite a lively contest going on for the State College post office, between Mr. Kennedy, and Mr. Musser, they both promise to do all that can be asked by the people.

—Prof. Sparks, the State College, is to give a course of lectures on American History, at Altoona Pa., under the auspices of the American Society for University Extension.

—A Christian Endeavor society was started at Pennsylvania Furnace, last October with thirty members. It now has sixty members and is in a very flourishing condition.

—Last week Tuesday Emanuel Corman, of Coburn, was married to Mis Ida C. Hubler, of Furgerson township, at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. A. A. Black, of Boalsburg, performed the ceremony.

—Mr. and Mrs. John L. Kurtz, who was married at Continental hotel in Philadelphia on Tuesday, Feb. 21, will be at home to their friends at the Bush House, Bellefonte, Tuesdays, March 14 and 21, from 4 to 6 o'clock p. m.

—Now while you read the REPUBLICAN and wonder that we have been able to give you so good a paper, don't forget that the Eureka Grocery, on High St., next door to the Post Office, is the place to buy your groceries. Their stock is new and sold at the lowest market prices.

—The funeral of Mrs. Kramer was from her late residence on Howard street last week Tuesday at 10 30 A. M., Rev. E. Ed. Houshour of the Luthern church officiating. The pallbarers were Harry Everhart, Issac Miller, William Resides, Israel Kauffman, Daniel Everhart and William Markel.

—Governor Francis, of Missouri, says that "the local home paper should be supported whether you like the editor or not and that the editor of a county paper does more work for less money that any other man on earth;" to which we say, Governor, that is right; your head is level.

—We wish to call the attention of our lady readers to the fashion plates on inside pages of REPUBLICAN this week. We have also started a new serial story and two short stories are on inside pages. The inside pages of REPUBLICAN will always be found interesting reading for the family circle.

—John Yocum, a soldier of the Mexican war, died at Milesburg last Saturday night aged 77 years. He was never married and leaves property valued at several thousand dollars. Interment was made in Eagle Cemetery last Monday afternoon. The burial was under the charge of Post 261 G. A. R., Milesburg.

—We are sorry to learn of the death of our old friend, Adam Hess, of Boalsburg; he died last Saturday morning, aged 67 years. He was sick for about a week only. About two or three weeks ago he was in Belletonte. The funeral was from his late residence at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, Rev. Troscul and Rev. Black officiating.

—We are very sorry to learn of the terrible affliction that has come upon George S. Keller, of Houserville, in the loss by diphtheria of two daughters, Fannie, aged 9 years, died on Monday and was buried same day. Pearl, aged 5 years, died Wednesday and was buried in the afternoon. He has four more children sick. We hope and trust that he will be able to save them. God grant that he may.

—The Central Penna. Methodist Conference opens in Bellefonte March 15. A large number of visitors and members are expected to be present. Gen. D. H. Hastings will lecture on "Methodism" on Wednesday, march 15 in the Methodist church. Visitors not otherwise provided can find accomodation, at the Hotels at the following rates per diem: Brockerhoof $2.00; Bush $1.50; Garmans; 1.25; Haag $1.00;

—Ed. Swarmer, who is employed by Valentine & Co., while at work in the furnace which is being relined met with a serious and painful accident last week Wednesday. He was working on an extension ladder when the hook came unfastened letting him down. His leg caught in the ladder in some way and was broken and badly smashed. He was carried home and Dr. Geo. F. Harris called who fixed up the injured member. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

MAJOR WM. F. REYNOLDS.

Died at His Home Sunday Afternoon at 3 O'clock.

On Sunday afternoon at twenty minutes of three o'clock the people of Bellefonte heard with surprise the announcement that Major Wm. F. Reynolds had just died. Mr. Reynolds had been ailing for several weeks with heart trouble which disease was augmented by a heavy cold recently contracted and from which it was thought he could not recover; but for several days prior to his death he had appeared so much better that his friends began to hope for the best. But what appeared improvement in condition was in reality only the forerunner of death and an Sunday Mr. Reynolds breathed his last, and thus has passed from this earth into the great beyond one of Bellefonte's best known as well as wealthiest men—a man self-made in the fullest sense of the term.

Mr. Reynolds was born in Mifflinville, Columbia county, Pa., June 9, 1813, and was therefore at the time of his death almost 80 years of age. When but 16 years old he engaged in the mercantile business at Berwick, Pa., but later moved to Danville. In 1841, by the advice of a friend, he came to Bellefonte and opened a grocery and supply store in a building on the same corner on which in later years he carried on such an extensive banking business. In his mercantile life he was wonderfully successful and soon invested with others in iron manufacture. He purchased flat boats and thus transported his iron to market at Baltimore, where Centre county iron those days was almost as staple an article of barter as gold is to-day. In his business he prospered wonderfully and in 1856, tired of the petty annoyances of trade, he retired from active business and gave his attention solely to the management of his landed and iron interests.

In 1859, associating with him George W. Jackson, he started the banking house of Wm. F. Reynolds & Co., which prospered amazingly and in later years had a reputation of being one of the firmest, if not largest, private banking institutions in the State. In this business Mr. Reynolds continued until about two years ago, when owing to advanced age and consequent failing health, he retired and was succeeded by Geo. W. Jackson, F. W. Crider and Gen. D. H. Hastings, under the firm name of Jackson, Crider & Hastings. Since that time Mr. Reynolds has done nothing but oversee the management of his large estate, which at this time had grown to a million dollars, the clerical work being done by his nephew, W. Fred Reynolds. Such is the story of one man's life and such are the advantages of America. Commencing poor he at his death was acknowledged to be the largest individual land owner in Centre county, besides half a million in ready cash, stocks and bonds.

Mr. Reynolds was never married but with his nephew lived unostentatiously in the large brown stone mansion erected by him a few years ago corner of Allegheny and Linn streets. Mr. Reynolds was endowed with a charitable disposition but his generosity was displayed in such a way and placed through such channels that the world at large never knew of it. Two acts of his benevolence we will here mention: One was the erection in 1877 and free donation to the Episcopal church of a beautiful house to be used as a parsonage forever. Another was in 1879 when he conveyed to the borough of Bellefonte all his right, little and interest in and to the beautiful spring from which prior to that time Bellefonte had only a legal right to use water from for *domestic purposes only*. He was a member of St. John's Episcopal church most all his life and at the time of his death was Senior Warden the highest officer in the church. He always gave freely for the support of religious work and was a regular attendant at divine services.

His funeral occured Wednesday afternoon from the Episcopal church, Rev. Kline officiating. Interment was made beside his brother in the Union cemetery.

The church was filled with friends of the deceased. The pallbearers were Hon. A O. Furst, F. W. Crider, E. C. Humes, Hon. John B. Linn, Geo. W. Jackson, Gen. D H. Hastings and William Harper.

A MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

A marriage rather out of the ordinary course occured in Bellefonte last Thursday evening. A Mrs. Huffman, of Mifflinburg, whose husband died some seven years ago, was recommended to Mr. John W. Mills, of Des Moines, Iowa, by a friend as a lady who would make him a good wife. He wrote to her and she answered, a correspondence ensued at first as between mear acquaintance then gradually growing more tender until at last he proposed marriage and was accepted. They had never seen each other and on appointment was made to meet at Garman's Hotel, in Bellefonte. Mrs. Huffman came to Garman's last Wednesday to fil the appointment. Mr. Mills had not arrived—the trains were all late that day—but the lady patiently waited with the full confidence that her friend would materialize as soon as the condition of travel would admit which proved correct, as he arrived at six o'clock in the evening, and went to the hotel where he found his lady waiting. The friendship commenced by letter was not cooled upon a closer contact for they were greatly pleased with each other and sealed with a kiss the contract made by letter. On Thursday morning Mr. Mills procured a marriage liscense and in the evening they were married at the Lutheran parsonage on Howard street, by Rev. Houshour. The bride is about 38 years old the groom some older. It would seem that marriage in haste and repent at leisure would be the result of such action as stated above but in our life we have known several unions made with similar apparent thoughtlessness and in every instance they turned out well. We hope it may also prove so in this instance. Mr. and Mrs. Mills left on the evening train.

THOSE BONDS.

After the council had decided to take the offer of Fred Reynolds to take the new series of $100,000 of bonds at 4 per cent., provided they would date them Feb. 1, 1893, a story was started that Orvis, Bower & Orvis had an offer from Boston capitalist to take the bonds at three per cent. and that they had expected that this business would have been left to the new council and that was the reason they had not made their offer known. This story created some excitement, for if it was true, a great mistake had been made as this offer from the Boston men would mean an additional saving of interest to the borough of one thousand dollars a year. There was talk of calling a meeting and appealing to the court to compel the council to sell the bonds in that market where the lowest rate of interest could be obtained. In the midst of this excitement we understand Mr. Bower told some parties who immediately reported it to the Borough Treasurer that the whole story was a canard. The treasurer and borough officials were ready to change front and take the offer of lower interest. Mr. Reynolds offered to stand aside so that the borough could sell its bonds in the cheapest market. So, as we understand it, the situation up to last Monday night was that Mr. Reynolds would take the bonds at four per cent., and if the Borough could do better they were at liberty to do so.

ADJOURNED MEETING OF BELLEFONTE COUNCIL.

Last Monday evening an adjourned meeting of the Bellefonte Borough Council was held in their hall. The members present were Hillibish, Williams, Potter, Longacre, Dartt, Jamison, Garman and Bauer. The bills were in readiness to be signed by the various committees. Samuel Ryan, Supt. of Water Works, reported the amount of material he had on hand. Mr. Longacre reported that the large tree on corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets had been cut down and gutters closed. Mr. Williams reported many water pipes frozen over the town and that everything was being done that could be to get them open. The clerk presented several specimens of bonds and read letters from parties in distant cities who want to furnish them. Clement Dale, Esq., borough solicitor, read papers he had prepared as a contract between the Borough of Bellefonte and W. Fred Reyholds. There will be $100,000 of bonds issued, or 100 one thousand dollar bonds, bearing interest at four per cent and running for twenty years with option after five years and dated Feb. 1, 1893. The council voted to close the arrangement. Mr. W. F. Reeder was present to look after the interest of Mr. Reynolds.

The entire indebtedness of the Borough is $118,775. There was a sinking fund started several years ago for the redemption of bonds. In this fund there is about $17,000 so that treasurer Cook thinks he can pay the amount over the $100,000 by the first of April when the old bonds become due. As soon as the new bonds can be printed they will be issued.

KITTIE RHOADS COMING.

Among the many ladies who have appeared in our opera house in the past few seasons, we doubt if there are any who have made as many friends in our town as Kittie Rhoads and her excellent company. In past seasons her appearance was always welcomed by a thronged house which continued every night of the week's engagement.

We know that many of our readers will note with pleasure the fact that this most popular lady will fill another engagement in Bellefonte for one week beginning with next Monday evening March 6 giving a new production each night of the week. The fact that popular prices will be charged for admission, which are about one-half the regular rates, and with equally as good an attraction as many and superior to most is one season why the attendance will be large. It will enable all to see Kittie Rhoads.

MOSHANON ITEMS

Two men, while hauling logs for J. F. Lucas &. son last Tuesday, concluded they could go with their load where any sleigh could but when they had gone a short distance they were compeled to shovel out. Roads not freequently traveled here are practicably impassable.

Philip C. Walker has had sore eyes for about two months but is now much better.

Mrs. Mary Handscom has been on the sick list for several days past.

Mrs. Fannie Hazencamp, from Munson, is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. Frank Zimmerman, of moshanon, is visiting friends at Roland.

—Frank H. Clemson, of Benore, is very happy in having been presented by his wife with a son. Mother and child are doing well.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

John I Thompson, Jr., et. al. executors to W C Patterson et. al. Deed dated February 1, 1892 for lot of ground in State College. Consideration $100,00.

Thomas Foster, et ux et. al. to W C Patterson, et. al. Deed dated March 8, 1892 for lot of ground in College township. Consideration $125,00.

John Hamilton, et. ux. to W C and H J Patterson, for lot of ground in State College. Consideration $200,00. Deed dated November 17, 1892.

William Frear. to W C Patterson. Deed dated January 13, 1893 for two lots of ground in College township. Consideration $225.00.

Eliza Only, et. al. to O Perry Jones. Deed dated March 28, 1885, lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $60,00

John Barnes, et ux to George P Hudson Deed dated May 23 1892, lot of ground in Spring township. Consideration $150.00.

W A Ishler, Sheriff to J M Wagner's admr's. Deed dated December 4, 1892 for tract of land in Boggs township, containing 11 acres. Consideration $864.00.

Thomas Turbidy, et ux to Henry L Borger, lot of ground in town of Moshannon in Show Shoe township. Consideration $100,00.

Jacob Harpster to W. W. Boob. Deed dated February 7, 1893, for lot of ground in Centre Hall. Consideration $1500.00.

W A Ishler Sheriff to J Jones. Deed dated November 28, 1892, lot of ground in Philipsburg. Consideration $33.79.

W B Mingle, et ux to Trustees of Sinking Creek Presbyterian church, for lot of ground in Potter township. Consideration $450.00.

Wilbur F Hall, to Ira M Packer. Deed dated May 2, 1888 lot of ground in Howard borough. Nominal consideration.

J W Packer, et ux et al to Ira M Packer, lot or ground in Howard borough. Deed dated March 24, 1885. Consideration $180.00.

Peter Robb, et ux et al to Ira M Packer. Deed dated January 1 1890, lot of ground in Howard borough. Consideration $130.00.

Jamuel Loose, et ux to C C Loose. Deed dated February 4, 1893, for undivided ½ interest in tracts of land in Miles township. Consideration $2500.00.

Samuel Franck, et ux to Samuel Loose. Deed dated December, 28, 1280, for parcel of land in Miles township. Consideration $100.00.

Clement Dale, exr. to Benjamin H Fike. Deed dated February 9, 1893, for 14 acres and 88 perches of ground in Benner township. Consideration $120.00

John L Thompson, et ux to Robert Way. Deed dated December 21, 1889, for tract of land in Half Moon township, containing 83 acres, 159.0 perches and allowance of 5 per cent for roads. Consideration $2100.00.

Henry Showers, et ux to Sarah Steele, Deed dated October 9, 1882, for lot of ground in Walker township. Consideration $114 00.

W A Ishler, Sheriff to W P Duncan, assignee. Deed dated June 18, 1892, lot of ground in Philipsburg borough. Consideration $2200 00.

Adam Vonada, et ux to Emanul Garbrick. Deed dated June 3, 1895, for tract of land in Walker township, containing 15 acres and 46 perches. Consideration $200.00.

Benjamin S Brown to Susan M Snyder. Deed dated Nov. 17, 1892, lot of ground in Eagleville, Liberty township. Consideration $125.00.

W A Ishler, sheriff to W P Duncan. Deed dated Auguest 20, 1892, for 11 lots of ground in Philipsburg borough, and 40 acres more or less, in Rush township. Consideration $666.00.

W A Ishler, sheriff to W P Duncan. Deed dated January 27, 1893 lot of ground in Philipsburg borough. Consideration $6600,00.

Jno G Pratt, trustee to Samuel M Graham. Deed dated Feb 10, 1803 lot of ground in Philipsburg borough. Consideration $2100,00.

Jonathan Harper's exrs. to Eden E. Gentzel. Deed dated February 15, 1993 for tract of land in Bellefonte borough. Consideration $514.00.

Sarah Steel and husband, to John W Long. Deed dated February 16, 1893 for lot of ground in Walker township. Consideration $650,00.

Jno Heckmen et ux to Adam N Heckman. Deed dated May, 29, 1876, for 20 acres of ground in Marion township. Consideration $860,00.

—Washington's brithday was celebrated at Howard in a very appropriate manner by a flag raising at the Howard Furnace school. The procession was formed in front of the G. A. R. Hall headed by the Howard band exactly at 2 o'clock P. M. a sleigh containing four of Howards fairest maidens with the beautiful flag preceeded the procession. The Patriotic Order Sons of America and the American Mechanics and others composed the men in line. They marched down main street to the Howard Furnace where the flag was to be raised. The flag was presented to the school board by Howard Council Junion order United American Mechanics. Mr. W. A. Brown, Councilor, made a speech in which he spoke of the work and purpose of the order. Vice Councilor J. T. Butler, presented the flag in a neat and appropriate speech which was responded to on the part of the school board by Mr. Hall. The ceremony was a pleasant and interesting one to all. A large number of the people, in fact all that could, turned out to take a part in the exercises and by their presence, if no more did so. All agree that it was a very appropriate celebration of the birthday of Washington, the Father of his country.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE FORESTS OF CENTRE CO.

There is indeed cause for alarm by the "Forestry Association of Penna." when we realize the rate at which our forest is being depleted of its timber trees. For example, we may take Centre county which contains 1370 square miles or 876,800 acres, of which about 150,000 acres are unseated or timber land, from which fifteen to twenty years ago 50,000,000 feet of timber were taken annually but now contains only about 75,000,000 feet of merchantable timber in White Pine, Yellow pine, Hemlock, White oak, Rock oak, Red oak and a few other varieties which at the former rate of disrinction would only last one year and a half.

AN OTHER ITEM.

Contributing to the distruction of timber is Rail road ties. There are about 160 miles of Rail Road in Centre county requiring 400,000 ties for its construction and about 6000 ties for renewals yearly or 15,400,000 renewals annually for the Rail Roads of the state. The unseated lands of the county contain White oak and Rock oak timber enough to make about 250,000 ties these will keep up the present consumption for Rail Roads in the county until the small timber grows large enough to make ties, providing it is protected and allowed to grow. The soil adopted to the growth of such timber will produce a tie crop in twenty years. Now with these facts staring us in the face, the Scheme of the State Forestry Association be comes interesting thus to ask the commonwealths of Pennsylvania to become owner of the unseated lands of the State and by laws and regulation protect them from fire and the woodman's ax until they grow a new forest. Twenty five or thirty years would produce a crop worth at least ten dollars per acre or one million five hundred thousand dollars; most of this being untilable mountain land it will be seen that it could not be put to better use than raising timber and at least ten other counties of this state will produce similar results.

J. CLEAVER.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Charles K. McDermott has been visiting his father John McDermott who lives on east Bishop street and who is quite ill, is near eighty years old and one of the oldest men in the town. Charles McDermott's present home is at Charleston, West Va.

Miss Annie Curtin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Curtin, gave a party to her friends at the residence of her grandmother, Mrs. Eliza Curtin, on Alleghany street last Thursday evening. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all. A bounteous supper was served during the evening.

A GREAT ATTRACTION.

One of the greatest attractions of the coming Methodist conference will be the lecture of Dr. A. J. Palmer on "Company D., or the Die-No-Mores," in the opera house on Friday evening, March 17th. This great performance has been rendered before audiences of fifteen thousand people and the effect produced was extraordinary. Bishop John H. Vincent says: "It was the most popular lecture ever delivered at Chautauqua, not excepting that of John B. Gough."

MILESBURG SCHOOL REPORT.

Following is a report of Knoll's school for the 3rd month ending Jan. 12th, 1893: Number of pupils enrolled males 28, females 23, total 51. Number of pupils present every day, males 14, total 28.

Those not missing any words in speiling class are Laura and Blanche Oyler, Ethel Breth, Estella McCartney, Nora Allen, Maggie David, Fowler Miller, Augustus Allen, Clyde Oyler, Joseph McCarney and Clayton Gardner. Those missing but one word are Cora David, Emma Yeager, Annie Packer, Annie Lucas, Wilbur Watkins and Toner Irwin.

Also for the 4th month ending Feb, 9th, 1893. Number of pupils enrolling males 29, females 17, total 46. Number present every day during month, males 16, females 8, total 24.

Those not missing any words in spelling class are Blanche Oyler, Ethel Breth, Emma Yeager, Estella McCartney, Dora David, and Joseph McCartney. Those who missed but one word are Clyde Oyler, Maggie David and Laura Oyler.

ALICE M. HEATON. teacher.

FAIRVIEW SCHOOL REPORT.

For the month ending Feb. 9th, 1893. Number of pupils enrolled, 9, females 11, total 20.

Those not missing a day are Maggie and Lydia Eyman, Sarah Nyman, Lizzie Confer, Charles Lucas, Edward Confer, Harry Shawley. Minnie Nyman missed but one day. Those not missing any words in spelling are Maggie and Minnie Nyman, Cora Shawley, Irvin Confer and Altred Spawley. Lizzie Confer missed one word. Those promoted during the month are Cora Shawley, Sadie Nyman, Elsie Confer, Mollie Kelly and Elmer Hoover.

M. V. THOMAS. teacher.

—Kitty Rhoads at Garmans Opera House all next week.

DEATH OF MRS. CATHARINE DILLEN.

Died at Martha, Centre Co., Pa., Feb. 19, 1893, Mrs. Catharine Dillen, aged 72 years, 6 months and 28 days.

She was a faithful worker in the Methodist church to which she had belonged for thirty-nine years. Her husband died four years ago. She leaves six children, namely: Mrs. Hannah McDonald, of Martha; Susan Shirk, of Houtzdale, Clearfield Co.; Mrs. Elizabeth Gill, of All Port, Clearfield Co.; Francis Richards, of Julian; Alexander Dillen, Port Matilda; Phillmore Dillen, of Tioga Co. She lost two children, Mrs. Mary Lucas, who was killed by an explosion, and Sophia, who died several years ago. She also leaves thirty grand children and twenty-three great grand children. She had been a sufferer for fifteen years but bore all with a christians fortitude and resignation, trusting in God to the last, resting her faith in her Saviour, who would make all wrongs right. She was buried Tuesday, Feb. 21, at Henderson's cemetery.

"The one we loved is silent,
Her form in quiet lies;
But far above to hover
Her soul in triumph flies.

The sting of death was harmles
For the arrow harmless fell—
To her it brought the tidings
Come thou and with Me dwell.

Kind children, sisters, brothers,
Please weep no more for me;
But live and trust in Jesus
And you shall happy be.

And when the trumpet soundeth
We'll all be brought together.
Then will sing God's praises
Forever and forever.

A precious one from us has gone,
A once beloved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home.
Which never can be filled.

God, in his wisdom, has recalled
The boon his love has given.
And though the body slumbers here
The soul is safe in heaven.

A FRIEND.

—Many people in Bellefonte are interested in Joseph Furey who was for so many years associate editor of the *Watchman* and his many friends were sorry to learn that he was in such ill health as to be compelled to give up his position on the Lock Haven *Democrat*. Some time ago his friends raised a purse and sent him to Clifton Springs with the hope that there he might find again the bloom of health which he had lost. Now the good news comes that the doctors there think he will be restored to perfect health. His hundreds of friends in two counties will learn this fact with pleasure.

DIED—At her residence on Spring street Tuesday morning, February 28, at five o'clock, Miss Ellen Harris, aged 89. She was one of the oldest of the town, having come to Bellefonte early in life, a relative of John P. and Henry Harris, a niece of Mrs. Judge Huston, Mrs. Judge Burnside and Mrs. W. W. Potter. She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church and loved to attend worship there. The funeral will take place from her late residence on Spring street to-day (Thursdry) at 2 o'clock P. M.

LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., Feb 27, 1893

Jas. S. Cross, Geo. Dedginge, George Durner, L. S. Franklin, Agent Huff, Mrs. Emily A. Kegg, 2, Henry Myers, Sallie Mayhere, Mrs. Kate Summers, James H. Webner.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

MARRIED—At Howard, Pa., Feb. 16th 1893 by Rev. N. B. Smith. Mr. Wm. Harvey Pletcher, of Howard, Pa, to Miss Hattie L. Miller of Beech Creek, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 72
Mixed wheat per bushel	68
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Corn (ears)	45
Oats	35
Barley	48
Cloverseed, fair to good	8.00
do prime and extra prime	9.60
do choice	10.20
Flour, retail, per barrel	4 60
Flour, wholesale	4 00
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10.00
" prime timothy " "	11.00
" choice " " "	12.00

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	80
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	8
New Raisins, per pound	10 — 13
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	23
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	16
Hams, sugar cured	18
Shoulders	12
Breakfast Bacon	16
Country Bacon	14
Lard, leaf, per pound	17
Lard, country, per pound	12
Eggs, per dozen	25
Potatoes, per bushel	90
Dried Beef	25
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12—15
Canned Corn, per can	12½—18
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	50
Roller Flour, per sack	1 15